

OH, HOW GOOD

Five hundred varieties of confectionery bear the Seal of Necco Sweets. This makes it easy for you, before buying, to be sure of getting delicious, wholesome confections. The acme of the candy-maker's art is reached in

Necco Sweets

Lenox Chocolates

Delicate shades of exquisite flavor hidden beneath a rich covering of chocolate. Each one brings the pleasure of anticipation for each one has a new surprise in store for you. Nuts, creams, caramels, nougat, fruits, in delightful succession, tempting you to taste just one more. Look for the seal on each box. No matter what kind of candy you want. It means the same for each one of the 500 varieties—the best of its kind.

NEW ENGLAND CONFECTIONERY CO.,
Summer and Melcher Sts., Boston, Mass.

SPRING GOODS AT FAY'S BIG STORE

Neckwear, Gloves and Hosiery for Spring.
Men's and Boys' Fancy Shirts.
Men's Nobby Top Coats.
Youths' and Children's New Style Spring Suits.
If you need a Rain Coat we have them in new cuts and colors from \$8 to \$15.
The latest styles in Shoes for Spring for Men, Women and Children.

The Largest Boot, Shoe and
Clothing House in the State.

W. H. FAY,
3 Congress St. Portsmouth, N. H.

Stylish and Attractive Shoes For Men and Women

Graceful Models in Women's Footwear, in Tan, Gun
Metal and Patent Kid

\$1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50

AT
**The White Shoe Store,
Duncan & Storer**
5 MARKET ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
LEAVE YOUR BUNDLES.

RYAN'S WINE STORE

18 Penhallow Street

LOOK AT THE SPECIAL PRICE LIST

Whiskies	Brandies, Wines, Etc.
G. O. Blake 85c	Imported French Brandy . . . \$1.25
Duffy's Malt 95c	Caldwell's Newburyport Rum . 50c
Mountain Spring . . . 75c	Sherry Wine 25c
Rockingham 75c	Port 25c
Silver Brook 75c	Booth's Old Tom Gin . . . \$1.00
Golden Crown 75c	
Monogram 75c	
Woodford County . . . \$1.00	Jones Ale, Eldredge's Lager
Monongahela 1.00	Portsmouth Brewing Co. Lager
Red and White 1.00	and Stock Ales, Bottled on
Hunter 1.25	Draught.
Wilcox 1.25	

NEW FREIGHT CARS

Twenty-Five For Atlantic Shore
Company

SAID TO HAVE BEEN ORDERED IN
LACONIA

Twenty-five freight cars, it is understood, have been ordered of the Laconia Car Works for the Atlantic Shore Line railway. These will be used for the transportation of freight over the company's lines.
There is a report that these cars will not be equipped with trolley arms, but will be drawn by an electric locomotive.
The plans of the Atlantic Shore Line Company are, it is said, to place these cars in commission as soon as they are completed. An extensive freight business will be done by the company and it is likely that more cars will be needed.
These cars will be used in connection with the steamship line to be operated by the Atlantic Shore Line Company.

SHOULD BE DREDGED

Pepperell's Cove Ought Again To Be
An Anchorage

We are again reminded forcibly that Pepperell's Cove should be dredged.
The unfortunate Marion Draper should certainly have had both anchors down before she did, but it is a fact that the berth in which she laid was much exposed with wind from the southeast.
Fishing Island is the friendly barrier which always in times past protected the stormbound vessels in such gales, but on account of the decreased depth in its lee, this is no longer possible. The vessels can not shelter themselves behind it now, but have to take the full force of the southerly gales.
Where the Marion Draper now lies high and dry at low tide, she could have comfortably laid at anchor in her youth, forty years ago. If for this state of affairs only, the cove should certainly be dredged, and no doubt Messrs. Allen and Burnham, who are pushing the petition now before the department of commerce and labor, will do their best to have it done.

KILLED AT A FIRE

Dennis Haley of New York, a cousin of Dennis Lynch of this city, was recently killed at a fire in New York city. Mr. Haley was attached to engine No. 14 and had served as a fireman for several years.

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across
The River

OLIVER P. PHILBRICK AP-
POINTED TRUANT OFFICER

Grass Fire at Kittery Point Promptly
Extinguished

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR
CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, April 16
The school committee has elected Oliver P. Philbrick truant officer in place of Charles W. Gorton, resigned.
Superintendent of Schools Alexander Dennett would like to hear of a young woman to serve as assistant to Miss Moore in the Dennett school without pay for the sake of experience.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Perkins of Conway, N. H., are passing a few days with Mr. and Mrs. John Perkins on Government street.

Two carloads of hard coal have arrived for George D. Boulter.

A special meeting of Naval Lodge of Masons will be held at Odd Fellows' Hall on Wednesday evening. "Mrs. Briggs of the Poultry Yard" will be given at Wentworth Hall on Tuesday evening.

A regular meeting of Odd Fellows will be held this evening in Odd Fellows' Hall.

Mrs. Martin A. Pease, who was called to Chester, Vt., by the severe illness of her brother, has returned. James Jones has returned from a visit to Bath, Me.

Mrs. Amanda Jellison died at two o'clock this morning of a complication of diseases, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Green. She was the widow of the late William Jellison, and leaves another daughter, Mrs. Frank Kuse of Newmarket street, and a son, Charles Jellison of New Jersey.

Miss M. Gertrude Damon of Boston is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Damon.

Kittery Point

What might have been a disastrous fire in the government reservation on Saturday was subdued by the timely presence of Capt. A. F. Rose and Ralph Gunnison, who jumped from a passing car to extinguish the blaze. The fire, which was in the grass by the roadside, was of unknown origin.

A dance will be given in Frisbee's Hall on May 10 under the management of W. Clinton Chase of Portsmouth and Arthur Gunnison of Kittery Point. Harold N. Hett of Portsmouth will furnish the music.

William Tobey has taken the berth of steward in the four masted schooner Henry W. Cramp, now at New York.

Mrs. George Frary, who has been dangerously ill from appendicitis, is recovering from the effects of an operation.

Sunday's rain caused the grass to take on a deeper green.

A large load of screenings for the Portsmouth, Dover and York street railway was towed from Portsmouth on Saturday by the tug Piscataqua and docked by the gasoline launch Alfaira, Capt. Arthur L. Hutchins.

The schooner Oliver Ames, Capt. Morgan, arrived on Sunday from New York with a cargo of 600 tons of coal for the Portsmouth, Dover and York street railway. She was docked at Cutts wharf this morning.

Frank Seward of Rockport, Mass., is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Marcia Roberts.

Daniel Raynes, who is ill with typhoid fever at the Cottage Hospital, Portsmouth, continues to improve.

WILL EMBARK IN BUSINESS

Charles Perry, for the past twelve years connected with the laundry establishment of J. Edward Pickering, will soon take charge of a laundry

for himself in South Berwick. Mr. Perry is a thoroughly competent man in this line of work and if the future is to be judged by his faithful work of the past, success will crown his efforts in his new undertaking. He is one of Portsmouth's best known young men and leaves here with the good wishes of a legion of friends.

RAILROAD NOTES

Conductor Rogers, who has been running a work train with headquarters at Portsmouth, has been transferred to a Portland freight.

Messenger H. O. Nelson of the American Express Company between Portsmouth and Concord, concludes his duties today (Monday) to assume his new duty as agent of the New Hampshire Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

The steam shovel, which has been at Fernald's gravel pit, east of Kittery, for the work of filling in the York Beach branch, has been transferred to Hampton, where gravel is being taken out for the grading of the Chelsea yard.

Carpenters are repairing the wooden awnings at the station.

Special holiday music hall attraction—Shepard's New York Moving Picture Company, Fast day afternoon and evening.

THE LIFESAVERS

Work They Have Done
On The Coast

DESCRIBED IN DETAIL IN
ANNUAL REPORT

Worst Wreck That Of The Schooner
Lizzie Carr

VESSELS SAVED FROM DESTRUCTION BY
TIMELY WARNINGS

Capt. S. H. Harding of this city, superintendent of the first lifesaving district, has received a supply of the annual reports of the lifesaving service for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1905. The edition is published in the same regulation style as heretofore. Both to one acquainted with the service and to one unfamiliar

with the department, the volume is a most valuable reading material for thought.

The report contains, in accordance with an act of Congress, a detailed account of the wreck of the schooner Lizzie Carr at Concord Point on Jan. 7, 1905. This appears under the caption, "Disasters Involving Loss of Life." Under this section are set forth the circumstances of every casualty occurring within the scope of operations of the service that was attended by loss of life.

These investigations are conducted by an officer designated by the general superintendent with a view to determining whether or not the lifesavers were derelict or negligent in their duty.

In the case of the Lizzie Carr as in practically every similar instance that has occurred since the establishment of the service, the station crews were found to have done everything in their power and to have distinguished themselves by their bravery and unflinching devotion to duty.

The four stations on this coast, Jerry's Point, Wallis Sands, Rye Beach and Hampton Beach, figure in the reports of the saving of life and property.

The worst disaster in the first district, embracing the coasts of Maine and New Hampshire, was the wreck of the Lizzie Carr at Wallis Sands. In this instance, the combined efforts

(Continued on page five.)

Geo. B. French Co SUITS, JACKETS, WAISTS.

The fashionable kind are now being shown and our newly fitted out salesroom is a most enjoyable place to visit.

WE MENTION A FEW SPECIALTIES FOR THIS WEEK.

Silk Shirt Waist Suits

In Reseda, Alice Blue, and Navy Silk. In these the Waist has round yoke with cross bands, ornamented with French knots, the Skirt with three folds of silk at the bottom, and our price only.....\$12.00

Silk Shirt Waist Suits

Very stylishly made up of small check in Blue, Red and Green Taffeta, sleeve of three-quarter length with lace trimming, Chemisette of lace and silk bands on the Skirt, a remarkable bargain.....\$15.00

White Muslin Suits

Never such artistic effects as we are now showing have been offered before. These Suits show elaboration of embroidery and lace, these matched in the Skirt and Waist, sleeves either long or short of exquisite taste. Prices per Suit from.....\$5.00 to \$16.50

Suits of Little Cost

In Novelty Wool Cloths, gray checks being very popular, made up with circular Skirt, crossway bands of same material, the Eton Jacket trimmed with contrasting Persian braids, sleeves three-quarter length, at the very low price.....\$8.50

Notice the Voile Suits

Of new gray shades, Eton Jacket is satin lined, trimmings of fancy braid, belt of gray shirred silk. The circular Skirt has band of crossway material to match, well worth \$25.00, our price.....\$18.75

These Are Special

THIS WEEK—Gray Checked Wool Novelty, full tailor made, plaited circular Skirt with bands of gray, Eton Jacket is satin lined with button trimmings, one of our best offerings, style, quality and price right, for this week.....\$11.50

Panama Cloth Suits

In charming styles and shades of Blue, Eton Jacket with trimmings of white fancy braids, white collar, Skirt is the gored circular, sleeves medium long, only.....\$18.75

Top Coats of Style

In Gray Covert, short lengths, and of best possible making and fit.....\$10.00

Waists in Full Supply

Muslin Waists, lace and hamburg trim.....50c
Special value in our Lawn Waists.....\$1.00
Silk Waists.....\$3.50, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.50, to \$8.50
Lace Waists for party wear.....\$5.00 and \$6.75

Silk Petticoats

In vast assorted colors and styles, for the ordinary street wear or for party use, in delicate shades, soft or rustle silk.....\$5.00 to \$15.00

Geo. B. French Co

A RAINY EASTER

Casts A Gloom Over The Great Festival

SERVICES AT LOCAL CHURCHES ELABORATE

Exercises In Full Keeping With The Spirit Of The Day

THE DECORATIONS IN EVERY CASE WERE OF GREAT BEAUTY

It was a rainy, tearful Easter. The heavens wept, and their only promise for the future was in the application of the old adage that "April showers bring May flowers." Jupiter Pluvius was the god of the day,—one who was evidently prone to the very limits of levity, for he poked his fun, though the day was sacred, on expectant femininity, awaiting its opportunity of mingling pleasure with worship, and displaying those Easter garments which have been so long in preparation, at home or at the milliners' according to the taste or means of the parties interested.

In order to save costly raincoat from ruin, all the hacks of the city were requisitioned, before and after services, while many of those who could not obtain hacks were forced to remain at home. A few braved the elements with rain coats and umbrellas, but it was a dangerous day for the new Alice blues, the greens, the tinted pinks and the dainty grays.

The services at all the churches were carried out with practically no change as announced in *The Herald* of Friday. At all the decorations were in the usual fine effect, and the decorators spared no pains to put the several edifices in the best of floral keeping with the spirit of Easter-tide.

Mention of the various services follows:

North Church

Both morning and evening services at the North Church were attended by large congregations, on which the inclement weather had apparently no effect.

The programs follow:

MORNING

Prelude and Allegro quasi Fantasia, Douglas
Carol, "Hear Now the Angel Legions," Hascall
Anthem, "Christ Our Passover," Woeltge
Anthem, "Awake, Thou That Sleepest," Manney
Tenor solo, "Hosanna," Granieri
Soprano solo, "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth," Handel
Offertory, Andante Cantabile, Tschalkowsky

Piano and organ
Postlude in G Major, Rogers

EVENING

The quartet and chorus choir sang "Christ the Victor," an Easter cantata, by Dudley Buck.
Offertory, Elgie, Schnecker
Piano and organ
Postlude in D Minor, Forester
Morning choir—Miss Harriet S. Whittier, Miss Laura Dame, soprano; Miss Jessie C. Burpee, Miss Mary L. Garland, contraltos; John W. Mitchell, Robert J. Gordon, tenors; Ira A. Newick, John C. Batchelder, basses; Mrs. Helen R. Thayer, pianist; Lyman Almy Perkins, organist and director.

Court Street Christian Church

Services at the Court Street Christian Church were held as usual, excepting the omission of the 7.30 p. m. service.

The musical program in the forenoon was as follows:

Organ Voluntary.
Invocation.
Lord's Prayer.
Responsive Reading.
Gloria.
Hymn, "Yes, the Redeemer Rose."
Prayer.
Response.
Scripture.
Anthem, "Shout Ye High Heavens," G. W. Chadwick
Offertory solo with violin accompaniment, "He is Risen," Schnecker
Miss Ethel M. Seavey
Hymn, "Christ the Lord is Risen Today."
Sermon, "Easter Lessons."
Anthem, "By the Thorny Way of Sorrows," Schnecker
Hymn, "Life Your Glad Voices."
Benediction.

A concert was given by the Sunday school at 5 p. m.

Christ Church

Unusually elaborate Easter services were held at Christ Church. The full program follows:

The services were as follows: Holy Eucharist 6.45 a. m., 7.30 a. m. and 9.30 a. m.; Children's Evesong at 4 p. m. and Festival Evesong at 7.30 p. m.

At the 4 p. m. Children's Evesong the presentation of the children's Lenten offerings were made.

Music at 10.30 A. M.

Processional, Palestrina
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
The strife is over the battle done
The Victory of life is won
The Song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia! Amen
Introit, Make
Awake thou that sleepest, and Christ shall give thee light.
For now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that sleep.
Wherefore reckon ye yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.
Kyrie, Agutter
Sequence.
Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia! Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia! Who did once upon the cross, Alleluia!

Suffer to redeem our loss, Alleluia! Gloria Tibi, Gratias Tibi, Woodward
Credo, Agutter
Anthem, Horatio W. Parker
Very early in the morning on the first day of the week, they came unto the Sepulchre at the rising of the sun; and when they looked they saw that the stone was rolled away; and they remembered His words: The Son of man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day rise again.

O Death, where is thy sting?
O Grave, where is thy victory?
The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law, but thanks be to God which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Alleluia! Amen.
Sanctus, Benedictus, Agnus Dei.

Agutter
Gloria in Excelsis, Plainson
Processional, Gauntlett
Jesus lives! thy terrors now
Can no longer, death appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthrall us.
Alleluia! Amen.
Music at 7.30 P. M.

Processional, Sullivan
Come ye faithful, rise to strain,
Of triumphant gladness;
God hath brought His Israel,
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters;
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.
Versicles and Responses, Tallis
Proper Psalter, Gregorian
Magnificat, Nunc Dimittis, Kimmins
Anthem, Maker

Awake thou that sleepest, and Christ shall give thee light.
For now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that sleep.
Wherefore reckon ye yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.
Anthem, Horatio W. Parker
Very early in the morning on the first day of the week, they came unto the Sepulchre at the rising of the sun; and when they looked they saw that the stone was rolled away; and they remembered His words: The Son of man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day rise again.

O Death, where is thy sting?
O Grave, where is thy victory?
The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law, but thanks be to God which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Alleluia! Amen.
Hymn, Palestrina
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
The strife is over the battle done
The Victory of life is won
The Song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia! Amen
Processional, Gauntlett
Jesus lives! thy terrors now
Can no longer, death appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthrall us.
Alleluia! Amen.

Middle Street Baptist Church

The services at the Middle Street Baptist Church were held at the usual hours. An Easter sermon was delivered in the morning by Rev. George W. Gile, and the evening subject was "The Dreams of Old Age." Easter music was rendered by the Young Ladies' Quartet, and an Easter service was held in the chapel at noon by the Sunday school.

Music at 10.30 A. M.
Processional, Palestrina
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
The strife is over the battle done
The Victory of life is won
The Song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia! Amen
Processional, Gauntlett
Jesus lives! thy terrors now
Can no longer, death appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthrall us.
Alleluia! Amen.

Music at 7.30 P. M.
Processional, Sullivan
Come ye faithful, rise to strain,
Of triumphant gladness;
God hath brought His Israel,
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters;
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.
Versicles and Responses, Tallis
Proper Psalter, Gregorian
Magnificat, Nunc Dimittis, Kimmins
Anthem, Maker

Awake thou that sleepest, and Christ shall give thee light.
For now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that sleep.
Wherefore reckon ye yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.
Anthem, Horatio W. Parker
Very early in the morning on the first day of the week, they came unto the Sepulchre at the rising of the sun; and when they looked they saw that the stone was rolled away; and they remembered His words: The Son of man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day rise again.



In the evening there were three baptisms.

The program of music followed:
Easter carol, "God Hath Sent His Angels," A. F. Lowd
"Christ Our Passover," Dudley Buck
"Day of Wonder and Day of Gladness," P. A. Schnecker
Soprano and contralto duet, "Arise, Shine, for Thy Light Has Come," B. F. Gilbert
Miss Florence Dimick and Miss Edith Shannon
Choir—"The young ladies' quartet," Miss Florence Dimick, soprano; Miss Lillian Young, soprano; Miss Addie Stevens, contralto; Miss Edith Shannon, contralto.

St. John's Church

At St. John's Church the services were of the usual elaborate nature. Following is the musical program:
Prelude, Easter carol, "The Bells are Ringing Joyfully," G. E. Oliver
"Christ Our Passover," Merton Nevin

Gloria Patria, Rosengrains
Gloria Patria, Rosenkrans
Te Deum in E flat, Arthur Thayer
Jubilate, Juan Alvarado
Hymn, "Kyrie," Wheaton Reads
Gloria Tibi, Van Lear
Hymn, C. Whitney Coombs
Offertory, "At the Rising of the Sun," Wheaton Reads

Sanctus, Wheaton Reads
Communion hymn, Gloria in Excelsis, Vunder
Nunc Dimittis, Spicker
Choir—"Mrs. W. T. Splaney, soprano; G. E. Philbrick, tenor; Miss B. Rollins, contralto; C. E. Jackson, bass; Miss Jessie Woods, organist; G. E. Philbrick, violinist."
The exercises of the Sunday school were held at three o'clock.

Church Of The Immaculate Conception

The interior of the Church of the Immaculate Conception was turned into a veritable floral bower on Sunday by willing hands, the altar being a mass of beautiful lilies, interspersed with the exquisite green of the stately palm and the feathery fern. Around the interior of the edifice were multitudes of Spring flowers.

The early mass for children was largely attended and the junior choir of 100 voices effectively rendered a most appropriate musical program. At half-past ten, a Solemn High Mass was sung with Rev. Father Cavanna as celebrant, assisted by Rev. Father William of St. Anselm's College, Manchester, as deacon and Rev. Father Finigan, sub-deacon.

The sermon of the day was delivered by Rev. Father William and his keen intellect enabled him to handle his text, "I know that my Redeemer liveth," in a most impressive manner. He swayed and touched the congregation with his eloquence and his words reached the ears of most attentive listeners.

The musical program was Mercadante's Mass and the choir was assisted by the Naval orchestra. Both solo and chorus work was of a high order and in keeping with the great church festival.

In the evening at half-past seven solemn vespers were held and the church was crowded to the utmost. Local's Musical Vespers made up the musical program, which, like the morning service, was rendered by the regular choir in a most impressive manner. The Naval orchestra also assisted in the evening.

The musical program:

8.30 A. M. LOW MASS
"Carol, Carol Children," Solo and chorus
"The Dawn Was Purpling Over the Sky," Girls' choir
Communion hymn, "Only a Veil," Boys' choir
"Shine Out, O Golden Sun!" Solo and chorus
Merry Easter Bells, Solo and chorus
Soloists: Michael Burns, William Gandy, Francis Hogan, Emmett O'Leary, Leo Corcoran, Francis Nash, Mark O'Brien, David Kelley, Richard Fullam.
Choir of 100 voices, boys and girls.
AT THE HIGH MASS, 10.30
Festal Processional, Eckett
Naval orchestra of six pieces and the organ
Vidi Agnum, Wehbe
Kyrie and Gloria, Mercadante
Veni Creator, Handel

Credo, Mercadante
Offertory, Haez Dies, Hammond
Sanctus and Benedictus, Mercadante
Meditation, Orchestra and organ
Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis, Mercadante

Postlude, Orchestra and organ
VESPER, 7.30
Prelude, Orchestra and organ

Lejeal's Vespers, Domini ad.
Dixit Dominus, Confitebor Tibi.
Requies Vbi.
Laudate Pueri.
Hymn, Haez Dies, Hammond
Regina Coeli, Giorzi
Meditation, Nevins
Suite, Venezia, Giorzi
O, Salutaris, Giorzi
Tantum Ergo, Goeb
Laudate, W. W. McIntire, organist.

Universalist Church

Easter day at the Universalist Church was a notable observance for the large congregation therein assembled.

The beautiful church was in elaborate decorations of palms, spiraea and Easter lilies, the handiwork of the Ladies' Social Circle, which had this part in charge. The adornments were in such applied form as to remind one, in a measure, of that scripture text: "Thus all the work that Solomon made for the house of the Lord was finished; and Solomon brought in all the things that David his father had dedicated; and the silver, and the gold, and all the instruments, put he among the treasures of the house of God."

The joyous exercises were carried out in detail as follows:

10.30 A. M.
Voluntary, two violins and organ.
Introductory words.
Invocation and Lord's Prayer.
Doxology.
Responsive reading, Psalm 118.
Anthem, "Lift Your Glad Voices," Choir, Brackett

Scripture lesson.
Anthem, "Victory," choir, Shelley
Prayer.
Response, violins and organ.
Hymn.

Sermon, "The Certainty of the Hope," II Corinthians 5:1.
Baptism and right hand of fellowship.
Offertory, "Cavatina," violins and organ.
Raff
Anthem, "Hosanna," choir, Granier
Hymn.
Recessional, "Allegro," Pleyd

Choir—Sopranos, Miss Florence Hanscom, Miss Florence Garrett, Miss Ella Lowd, Miss Editha Grant; altos, Miss Marion Grant, Miss Marion White, Miss Elsie Whittier, Miss Wynne Brown, Mrs. G. C. Humphries; Miss Flora H. Dimick, organist, assisted by James Goddard, violin and flute, George D. Whittier, violin, George D. Whittier, director.

The music was especially good and its effectiveness was enhanced by choice organ, violin and flute accompaniment. The choir of young ladies acquitted itself with high honors.

Rev. Mr. Leighton, the pastor, pronounced a fine sermon from the text II Corinthians V. 1, "For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

The discourse was logical and carried in its several phases a "thus saith the Lord" to make it more profound and convincing.

Following the sermon the pastor gave the rite of baptism to two adult candidates, a male and a female and succeeded this with extending the right hand of fellowship to the same.

In the evening the Sabbath school gave its annual Easter concert in the church to a large assemblage and carried out the varied program as follows:

"Our Easter King"
Voluntary, "Dream of a Shepherdess," two violins and organ.
Lubatzky
Anthem, "In the End of the Sabbath," choir, Macfarlane
Chorus, "All Hail to the King."
Prayer and Lord's prayer.
Chorus, "Christ Has Arisen."
Responsive reading.
Chorus, "Awake, O Soul."
Recitation, "I Bring You a Greeting," Dorothy Pollard
Chorus, "Christ Our Easter King."
Recitation, "The Red, White and Blue," Alfred Barsantoni, Arthur Leonard, Sherburne Wendell.
Chorus, "Easter Morn," Primary department
Duet, "O Lord of Earth," Curtis and Percy Primmerman
Recitation, "Easter," Six girls
Chorus, "Jesus Was Only Asleep," Maria Adams
Recitation, "God's Love,"

Madeline Paul
Chorus, "Bells Are Sounding."
Recitation, "Easter Thoughts," May Rand
Solo, "The Lord is Risen," Florence Hett
Chorus, "Glory to the Risen King," Choir

Recitation, Four girls
Duet, "Life Cannot Die," Beatrice Forbes, Celia Gustafson.
Recitation, "Christ is Risen," Mildred Walker
Chorus, "His Kingdom is Glorious," Offertory, "Nocturne," flute and organ.
Hymn, Chopin
Benediction.

As the concluding feature each scholar was presented with a potted plant.

The next dedication day at the Universalist Church will be Children's Sunday in June, on which occasion the Sabbath school will take charge of the decorations.

The deferred meeting and supper (because of the Easter sale) of the Ladies' Social Circle will be tomorrow in the vestry, the supper hour being half past six o'clock.

CAPTURED IN ELIOT

Stolen Horse And Carriage Was Recovered There

A telephone message was received at the Dover police station Friday afternoon that a horse and wagon, owned by David Sonoy of Salmon Falls had been stolen from in front of his place of business, and it was thought that the parties who stole the team came that way. The horse was a bay gelding weighing about 1000 pounds, with a star in his forehead and had a docked tail. The wagon was a Democrat, the running gear painted red. The officers kept a sharp lookout for the team and at about 4.30 o'clock as Deputy Sheriff Elmer Clark was coming to Dover from Somersworth on an electric car he saw a team driving along beside the car at Garrison hill, which party answered the description of the stolen team. The description of the team which had been given him at Somersworth was not correct or he would have had the team and men who were with it.

He was sure that the horse the men were driving answered the description of the one that was stolen but the description given was a Concord wagon with a man and boy, and the wagon being a Democrat and two men with it led him to doubt whether it was the stolen one or not, but on reaching Dover he went to the police station where he got a correct description and then he knew that he had seen the stolen team.

The last that Deputy Sheriff Clark saw of the team it went out of sight being driven rapidly down Maine street. As soon as he got the correct description of the stolen property he went and hired a team and taking Officer Cornell with him he drove down to the Eliot bridge but on reaching there he was informed by the toll gatekeeper that no team answering the description of the stolen one had passed there and they returned to the city.

In the evening at about 8 o'clock Sheriff Athorne of Eliot telephoned to the police station and said that at about 4 o'clock the two men with the stolen team passed the car barn in Eliot going east. He said that he had men out looking for the team and men, and hoped to be able to apprehend them.

Word was received at the police station Friday evening at about 10 o'clock that the stolen team had been recovered in Eliot, but the two men with it made their escape, leaving the team where it was found by two Salmon Falls men who were out searching for it. The horse had been given a hard drive and the wagon was a mass of mud, the men having driven the team over about the worst roads in this section.

MEN'S MEETING

Was Conducted in Association Hall On Sunday

A well attended men's meeting was held in Association Hall on Sunday. The program rendered follows:
Hymns.
Solo, "The Good Shepherd," Miss Harriet E. Hall
Chorus solo, Mr. Fen Phelan
Scripture Reading.
Prayer.
Solo, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," Miss Harriet E. Hall
Offertory.
Address, "The Fulfillment of Prophecy," Rev. Mr. Farnum
Cornet solo, Mr. Land
Benediction.

Charles Frohman presents "Mrs. Leffingwell's Boots" at Music Hall tomorrow evening.

FOR ME!

FRANK JONES

Portsmouth, N. H.

ALES

The Kind That They Try to Imitate—But Always Fail

For Fifty Years No Competitor Has Been Able to Put An Article Out to Compete With Our

Lively Ale

It Has That Creamy Look—It Reaches The Spot.

THE ALE

That Never Fails to Satisfy

If Your Dealer Doesn't Have It, Write

THE FRANK JONES BREWING CO.

Portsmouth, N. H.

Carpet Lining Carpet Sticks Step Ladders

Everything For House Cleaning

A. P. Wendell & Co.

2 Market Street.

DURING THE PAST WEEK

TRADE HAS EXCEEDED MY EXPECTATIONS AND MY WORKSHOP IS NOW IN FULL OPERATION WITH A COMPETENT MAN IN CHARGE.

Many customers have come in, not only from the city but surrounding towns, to take advantage of prices quoted. Our warehouse will be open any evening by making an appointment.

FRED C. SMALLLEY, MARBLE AND GRANITE DEALER,

Successor to Thos. G. Lester, No. 2 Water St.

Special Entries for the Week at

WEAVER'S RESTAURANT

Lobster in its Several Courses

Strawberry Short Cake

Chicken Pies

26 and 28 Congress Street

The Essex Marine Engine Is A Leader.

There is nothing like it for a Motor boat. Equipped with Make, and Break and Jump Spark. Complete outfit sent with every engine. Take a look at the "Essex" before you buy an engine and we will surprise you on price. Demonstration at any time.

C. H. STEWART,

51 Water Street

Read The Herald And Keep Posted

LATE UNDERTAKING.

MANY CHANGES HAVE BEEN MADE IN THE BUSINESS.

Description of Some Up-to-Date Receptacles and Trappings for the Dead—Caskets Now Rarely Heard Of.

"There was a time," said a New York undertaker, according to the Sun, "when everything about the undertaking business was pretty solemn and somber. In those days we had no such thing as burial caskets, but everybody was buried in a coffin, and there wasn't much variety in the coffins."

"We did make them of mahogany and of oak, to be sure, as well as of pine, but a coffin was a coffin, whatever you made it of, and it was a universal symbol of death."

"It had the accumulated terror of ages about it, and it was something that the living going about their business didn't want to see."

"Now it's different. Fully three-quarters of the people that die now in cities are buried not in coffins, but in burial caskets, which are as different from the ancient coffin as it is possible for them to be. Seriously, I regard the inventor of the modern burial casket as a benefactor of his race. He has at least rubbed the grave of some of its terror."

"In the old days the cabinet maker very likely combined undertaking with his cabinet business, and made coffins in his back shop. Now in cities few undertakers make their own coffins, and all caskets are made in great factories, equipped with modern machinery."

"There are carved caskets of fine wood, caskets of aluminum, caskets plush covered, or covered with embossed velvet."

"In old times coffins were sometimes made to order for individual requirements, but commonly a stock of coffins was kept on hand, and these the undertaker might keep stored on shelves or displayed standing on end in a row behind the glass doors of a tall vertical showcase along one side of his showroom. You might still find such a display as this, but not often."

"As a rule now the burial receptacles that the undertaker keeps in his show room are mostly if not altogether caskets. They might be contained in cabinets, or they might be secured, in vertical position, to the backs of panels running continuously along the side of the room, and forming, to the eye, a continuous high paneling. Each of these panels, with a casket attached to it, is so pivoted and balanced that without effort it can be pulled down into a horizontal position for the display of the casket at a convenient height from the floor."

"When the member of the family or the friend commissioned for this service comes to select a casket, the undertaker can show the caskets in various styles, and if he has not, even in his varied stock, a casket precisely such as may be required, he may sell one from the illustrated catalogue of the manufacturer, or he may take the purchaser to the warehouses of the manufacturer to select from the all but endless variety of caskets there to be found."

"All this is very different from the old-time ways."

"To come back for a moment to the undertakers' window displays of which we were speaking. We may now see occasionally in them a newer and later feature in displays of burial robes, and the robes thus shown may be both costly and beautiful. Such robes and garments have largely supplanted the old-time shroud."

"We have as yet no automobile hearses, but they are sure to come. Sooner or later we shall find automobile carriages in funeral processions, and the automobile hearse will come in due time."

Warlike African Tribe.

Curious tales are told of the Masai, one of the most warlike of the native African tribes. They have been attacking the natives in the German protectorate with great daring, driving off great herds of cattle with singular ease. The attacking force will sweep down on a peaceful village, engaging in a bloody fight with the inhabitants, while the other half will drive away the herds. The Masai have a wonderful knack in the management of cattle. A German writer says that a single Masai is often able to coax behind him a whole herd of cattle by lightly whistling and tapping with his spear against his huge shield. The food of the Masai consists of milk and flesh from newly-slain animals. In certain districts the Masai have driven away the peaceful inhabitants, whose settlements are now completely overrun by vegetation and almost obliterated.

Crown Prince Settles Down.

Since his marriage the German crown prince has turned over a new leaf and is settling down strenuously. He is full of plans for developing his princely estate at Oels and has promised to double the salaries of his employees if they produce the best wheat and rye in Silesia. He talks of cultivating beet and manufacturing sugar on his own land and has started building model cottages for his tenants. He says himself he "is never so happy as when he has more work than he can get through," and that without work he "begins to rick." He has no taste whatever for military life, but takes an immense interest in social questions. He is devoted to the crown princess, who exercises the greatest influence not only on him but on all the court.

SOME GOOD DESSERTS.

New England Pudding, Steamed Fig Pudding, and Apple Corn Starch and Some Sauces.

Mix together one cupful of pastry flour and one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder and sift them twice. Now cream together one-half of a cup of sugar and one tablespoonful of butter, and when they are smooth add one egg. Thin this mixture with one-half cupful of milk and season with one saltspoonful of salt. Make a cake batter by adding the flour and baking powder and turn into a rather deep oblong tin. Bake in moderate oven for 25 minutes and serve hot with the following sauce:

Mix one tablespoonful of cornstarch in a little cold water and stir into two cupfuls of boiling water. To this add three-quarters of a cup of sugar and beat with a spoon until the mixture becomes clear. Next put in one teaspoonful of butter and one teaspoonful of lemon juice and push to the back of the stove until ready for use. This sauce should be served hot, and if it becomes too thick, dilute it with a small quantity of boiling water.

Pare and core half dozen apples and boil until tender in one quart of water and half a cupful of sugar. Strain into this the juice of half a lemon. Before the apples lose their shape, but with care that they are cooked through, lift them from the juice in which they are boiled and place on the dish on which they are to be served. Boil down the sirup which is left to half its quantity and thicken with one tablespoonful of cornstarch moistened in a little cold water. Allow this to cook until clear, and after removing from the fire add one teaspoonful of almond flavoring and pour over the apples. Sprinkle this with sugar and brown in the oven for a few minutes.

Chop a sufficient quantity of good, clean figs to make half a cupful and mix together thoroughly with half a cup of flour and half a cup of chopped suet. Allow two cupfuls of white bread crumbs to soak in one cup of milk, and when soft add one-half cup of sugar and the yolks of four eggs. Beat together well, and put in gradually the fig and suet mixture, one-half cupful of chopped nuts, one-quarter of a cupful of flour mixed with one teaspoonful of baking powder and flavor with three tablespoonfuls of sherry or brandy. Then fold in the whites of the four eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Steam in a covered pudding dish for three hours.

Work together three tablespoonfuls of butter and three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Add the yolks of two eggs and beat until light, finally stirring in two tablespoonfuls of boiling water and a grating of nutmeg. Place in a double boiler, flavor with half a cup of sherry and stir until it becomes foamy. Serve hot.

OLD PROGNOSTICES VERIFIED.

Farmer's Forecasting of Weather Accurately Fulfilled This Winter.

At the beginning of December last a correspondent of the Eagle at Hempstead reported that the old time basis of farmers in forecasting the character of the weather for the current winter from that of the first three days of December promised that the temperature of the season would be moderate. He analyzed the observation days in support of the soundness of the prognostication.

Many persons expect to scoff at homely traditions of that nature, but the observant are often surprised at their coincident fulfillment. The present is a remarkable instance of the verification of the one under consideration, for there is just closing a winter season of the most moderate conditions of which there is record. This does to show there must be a basis for the signs and indications upon which country folk repose almost implicit reliance.

The base of the woodchuck's instinct also received unusual support this year. Upon Candlemas Day, February 2, the woodchuck, or ground hog, is said to leave his burrow to judge if winter is or is not nearly over, and should he perceive his shadow, owing to the existence of bright sunshine, he decides that spring is yet distant, and goes back to his burrow for several weeks. Curiously enough, February 2 was a day of most brilliant sunshine, and about all the cold weather of the winter has since followed.

Franklin's Invention.

Benjamin Franklin, as the first American heating and ventilating engineer, was remembered on the birthday of his birthday, January 17. Between 1740 and 1745 he invented what he called "the Pennsylvania fireplace," the pioneer in the American method of heating and ventilating. The real Franklin stove was not the mere iron fireplace which has masqueraded under that name, but it had an apparatus which took cold, fresh air from outside the house and, after warming it in passage, kept it hot by the escaping gases of the fire, instead of discharging it into the room. Had this old original Franklin fireplace been enlarged or slightly altered it certainly would have become the prototype of all of our hot air furnaces.

Nationality in Feet.

The French foot is meager, narrow and bony. The Spanish is small and elegantly curved. The Arab foot is proverbial for its high arch—"a stream can run under the hollow of it." The foot of a Scot is large and thick; the Irish foot flat and square; and the English short and fleshy.

Kaiser Taxed.

Although the Kaiser's automobile is the only one without a number in Prussia and consequently is not taxed, nevertheless his majesty is taxed for carrying a gun. He has just paid for his annual license, which reads as follows: "Valid for one year. Twelve months' shooting license for his majesty the Kaiser and king living at Berlin—from December 1 (11 November 30, 1906. Von Borries, chief of police, Berlin."

Poor Fire Protection.

With the exception of the larger towns the precautions against fire in France are remarkably inadequate. Many towns of from 500 to 3,000 people have no water supply other than ordinary wells, operated generally by buckets draws instead of pumps, and no fire apparatus except occasionally a hand force pump, such as is used by contractors.

Youngest Governor.

Herbert J. Hagerman, a native of Milwaukee, lately inaugurated governor of New Mexico, was born in 1871 and is the youngest governor in the country. Being unmarried and wealthy besides having a pleasing personality, he is looked upon with much favor by society in the territory. He has already received a number of rather mushy letters from young women.

Books in China.

The Chinese imperial commissioners, in the Boston Public Library the other day, expressed great astonishment that no one could tell them which book in the library was the oldest. From the Chinese point of view the oldest book is the best. There are no "six best sellers" in China. A book under 1,000 years old is read by no self-respecting man.

Kept One to Swing.

"These apartments are rather small," said the man who was looking at the flat.

"There's hardly room enough—" "Yes, there is," interrupted the janitor, sternly. "Johnny, fetch me that stuffed cat."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Town Sliding Down Hill.

Stockton, Cal., like everything else, is following the course of empire. Its city surveyor has discovered that in 50 years it has moved 15 inches westward. In other words, the adobe soil in which it is built is gently sliding down hill to the San Joaquin river, three miles away.

Japanese Studying English.

Baron Takaki says four-fifths of the Japanese boys are now studying English, and that it will soon become the language of Japan and later of the world. The language seems to be following the drum-beat in its circuit of the globe, and it represents a conquest of a far higher order.

Without Words.

Daughter—No, mamma; Harold has not proposed yet—that is, not in so many words.

Mother—Mercy me, Jane! You must not wait for words! Proposals are mostly made up of signs, gurgles, stammers, coughs, hems, haws and looks, you know.—Punch.

Pessimistic Flavor.

One is forced to reflect on the absence of wit and humor in present-day society, says Lady Violet Greville, in the London Graphic. How rarely does one hear of bon mots, the few that enliven conversation are legal. Women rarely or ever say anything remarkable or clever.

Punctual Monarch.

King Edward, like his mother, is always punctual to the second in his public engagements. If the programme is that he shall be at the horse guards at 1:45 and Victoria gate at 1:55, he is there, for all to see, on time.

John Smith Bust.

Judge Charles Mayer has tendered to the state of Virginia a bronze bust of John Smith, "sometime governor of Virginia and admiral of New England." The bust was modeled by Gen. Baden Powell of the British army, a lineal descendant of John Smith.

Spider-Web Thread.

Thread made from the spider's web is lighter and stronger than that which comes from the silkworm. In France there is a factory used only for the manufacture of spider thread.

"Death Bird."

The only venomous bird known is the "death bird," of New Guinea. The bite of this bird causes intense pain in every part of the body, loss of sight, convulsions and finally death.

Unique Translation.

A Spanish newspaper reporting the launching of the British battleship Dreadnought the other day, translated the ship's name to mean "nothing terrible."

Japan's Ships.

There are indications that Japan proposes to make her flag supreme in oriental waters. Her shipyards are the busiest places in the east to-day.

Growing Flour Trade.

Australia's flour exports to England have more than doubled since 1900, when they were valued at \$2,096,000.

VINE RENEWS YOUTH.

The Famous Old Hampton Court Palace Plant Which Is Known to All England.

There is every indication that the famous old Hampton Court palace grape vine, which is believed to be the largest in the world, has renewed its youthful vigor and vitality and will this year bear a superb crop. A few years ago the old veteran began to show signs of decay, notwithstanding the fact that it was still yielding heavy crops. Several distinguished viticulturists were summoned to a consultation over the illustrious patient in whose condition the whole nation, from the king to the board school boy, takes an interest. After a prolonged examination they decided that it was suffering from insufficiency of sunlight and air, exposure to dust and draughts and lack of a proper diet suited to its advanced years. The latter need was met by spreading an ample supply of specially prepared loam about its roots, which has resulted in the addition of much fresh fibre to them, showing that the old giant has not done growing yet. To cope with the other symptoms of debility an entirely new house was prescribed for it.

The new building was erected last year. It differs but little in size from the old one with which American visitors are familiar, but the superficial area of glass has been considerably increased owing to the shape of the roof, being what is technically known as "three-quarter span," instead of a simple "lean-to," as formerly. This type of house possesses the great advantage over the old one of enabling light and air to be obtained on two sides, and also permits thorough ventilation. A further important point is that the rafters are furnished with light steel fixtures, which allow the vine to be trained at a distance of two feet from the under side of the glass, a feature insisted on in all modern vineries.

The vine is 135 years old. It was planted by Lancelot Brown, better remembered by his well merited sobriquet of "Capability" Brown, who had been appointed royal gardener at Hampton Court by King George II, and enjoyed the intimate friendship of his successor and several noblemen of high degree.

HOW LIFE IS PUMPED BACK

Agency of the tongue in Restoring Action to Respiratory Organs.

Rhythmical traction of the tongue has long been one of the most effective means of reviving a person who has been drowned, says the Searchlight. Dr. Laborde, who has carried on extensive investigation on the effect of tongue traction as a means of resuscitation, maintains that often, although the organism has apparently ceased to live externally, it lives internally. That is to say, life is still latent and while there is latent life there is a hope of saving a drowned or asphyxiated person. The function which it is most necessary to revive is the respiratory.

Experimenting upon dogs, Dr. Laborde found that two or three hours after apparent death had set in it was sometimes possible to secure resuscitation. A vigorous half bulldog, weighing 35 pounds, was chloroformed to such an extent that respiration had entirely ceased. After a quarter of an hour's traction of the tongue the animal came to. The experiment was tried again until complete asphyxiation had occurred, and traction was not resorted to till five minutes later.

The dog, which had been named Lazarus, this time appeared to be dead. One hour and two hours of traction followed, with no result, but after another half hour a respiratory cough showed that life was present. The dog soon revived. It occurred to Dr. Laborde that it would be a good idea to substitute a mechanical device for the cloth-covered hand. The first apparatus made was driven by clock work. The more improved apparatus now used is operated by an electric motor. By means of this improved instrument it is possible to subject the tongue to continuous traction for three hours, if such a period be necessary.

How a Brontosaurus Looked.

In form and appearance the brontosaurus were quite unlike any living animals, and are remotely related to the lizard family. They had a long, thick tail like the lizards and crocodiles; a long flexible neck like the ostrich; a thick, short, slab-sided body; straight, massive, postlimb limbs, suggesting the elephant, and a remarkably small head for the size of the beast. The ribs and limb and tail bones are exceptionally solid and heavy, while the vertebrae of the back, neck and tail, on the contrary, are lightly constructed. The ribs are half a foot wide, a number of them weighing more than 100 pounds each. A single footprint of the creature must have nearly covered a square yard upon the ground.—St. Nicholas.

The Model Dog.

The Boston terrier is a development of the English fighting dog known as the bull-and-terrier. The breed originated from a cross between the bulldog and terrier, but the Boston terrier is now neither a mongrel nor a freak. He seems to inherit rather the virtues than the vices of his ancestors. He possesses much of the faithfulness and tenacity of the bulldog and the activity of the terrier. He is essentially a house dog, and is as companionable, affectionate and trustworthy as any other small dog. These qualities are winning new friends for him every day.—Country Life in America.

SIX WERE KILLED

In An Explosion Aboard The Kearsarge

AND TWO MORE ARE EXPECTED TO DIE

Frightful Catastrophe On New Hampshire Named Battleship

WHICH BEGAN CAREER SIX YEARS AGO IN PORTSMOUTH HARBOR

As the result of an explosion aboard the New Hampshire named battleship Kearsarge, which was in Portsmouth harbor at the time of the Kearsarge-Alabama celebration in 1900, six men were killed and two so badly injured that their recovery is doubtful.

The Dead And Dying

JOHN M. HUDGINS, lieutenant, PETER NORBERG, gunner's mate, THEODORE NABCHELY, seaman, ANTON O. THORSON, ordinary seaman.

JULIUS A. KOESTER, turret captain, ELLIS H. ATHEY, seaman.

Lieutenant Joseph W. Graeme, gunnery, and Ordinary Seaman W. King were so badly injured that recovery is doubtful.

Washington, D. C., April 15.—The Navy Department has received word of a serious accident on the battleship Kearsarge near Culebras.

An explosion occurred in one of the forward turrets. Lieutenant John M. Hudgins and five men were killed and one officer and a number of men slightly injured.

The accident occurred at the conclusion of target practice in the forward turret of the Kearsarge, as the powder was being taken down to the magazine.

The accident occurred two years to a day later than the fatal Missouri disaster.

The Atlantic fleet, the strongest fighting fleet America has ever owned had been for weeks engaged in the most severe drills in the waters of the Caribbean Sea, culminating in the quarterly target practice. This practice was just about concluding with most satisfactory results up to yesterday.

The first feeling of the officers at the Navy Department after reading the cablegram was one of surprise that the accident had resulted in so little loss of life. The Kearsarge's forward turret, where the accident occurred, is of the superposed type; in other words an eight inch gun turret stands upon the top of the 13-inch gun turret. In the lower turret were twenty-four men and in the upper turret sixteen.

An ammunition hoist connected the two, and had the powder in the lower hoist exploded, probably every man in the two turrets would have been killed. The full charge of powder for a 13-inch gun is divided into sections in canvas bags, and three of these, probably just enough to fill one compartment in the ammunition hoist, ignited.

As the cablegram states, the cause of the ignition was not known, but the first belief at the Navy Department is that in cleaning up the turret and throwing open the breeches of the big guns, after the last round had been fired, some small bit of smoldering canvas bagging was blown out of one of the guns as the breechlock was swung around, only to fall upon the loaded ammunition hoist where the surplus powder was being returned to the magazines below.

AT MARINE BARRACKS

Sketch Of Irish Setter Who Is Well Treated There.

"Percy," the fine Irish setter which is attached to the marine barracks at the Portsmouth, N. H., navy yard, is known as a prince among the canine race, says the Boston Sunday Post. Nearly four years ago he came to the post a poor, little, hungry tramp dog, and his appearance was anything but prepossessing. Good care and affection are responsible for his beauty and sagacity.

No member of the police of Uncle

Sam takes any more interest in the work assigned to him at this station, than does Percy.

When the men are preparing to go out on duty, at the barracks he is up and doing and seems to think it a duty to see that each member of the guard is safely landed in his post.

The most remarkable thing about Percy is his intelligence. He is a dog of the reservation. It is on the harbor end of Seavey's Island a half mile from the nearest sentry. Here the guard must tread the ground about 1700 Spanish prisoners were quartered in the stockade during the war of 1898, but the worst of his patrol is back and forth by the thirty-one graves of Spanish soldiers who died.

Percy realizes that a guard on this post is lonesome and he cannot be kept away from it. The coldest night in winter and during the summer he can be seen right at the heels of the soldier, pacing back and forth with as much importance as any man on the navy pay rolls of Uncle Sam.

A short time ago he saved a man's life at this dreary spot. The guard on duty there was subject to fits, and one of the worst nights of the past winter was attacked with a violent spasm at midnight and fell in the snow near the sentry box.

The dog immediately began to pull at his clothing and exerted every effort to drag the sick soldier from the snow into the little house. He found that the task was too much for him and off he ran to the barracks a mile away for help, and succeeded in getting the guard to return with him.

Percy can pick out a yard marine in a crowd of 100, and can be seen with the baseball club whenever they play. He never fails to parade with the company or show up with the marine members of the yard fire department on every call.

When the navy yard ferry is not running from the yard to Portsmouth Percy makes good on the electric and steamboat line.

He leaves the yard via the main gate, and the men on duty there who keep a record of the men of the corps who come and go, always put Percy down on the liberty list.

After passing through the gate he makes for the electric car station at Kittery and waits with the rest of the passengers for the arrival of the car.

As soon as it comes along he finds his way under a seat, never getting in the way of the passengers, and goes along to the transfer station at Badger's Island. Here he jumps out with the crowd, makes for the steamship Alice Howard, crawls under the seat the same as in the electric car, and is soon on the way to Portsmouth.

On his arrival on the Portsmouth side, the first thing he does is to hunt up some of the men, and there is no place where they visit that he cannot locate them.

SIGN OF SPRING

Now is the time to have your lawn mower overhauled and put in first class condition. Every mower is ground by a practical mechanic on an especially made machine, which leaves no guess work nor standing grass. All work will receive the same careful attention it did last year.

FRANK S. SEYMOUR.

Elwyn avenue.

OFF FOR RHODE ISLAND

Rev. Robert L. Dustin, former pastor of the Free Will Baptist Church who has been passing a few days in this city as the guest of local friends, left on Saturday for New Ipswich, Rhode Island, where he takes the pastorate of a church. Until recently he has been the pastor of a church at St. Johnsbury, Vermont.

WILL CONDUCT PERFORMANCE

Samuel W. Cole of Boston, a former organist in this city, is to conduct a performance of Mendelssohn's "Elijah" in Symphony Hall next Sunday evening under the auspices of the People's Choral Union.

PORTSMOUTH MAN DIED IN IRELAND

James Hughes, formerly of this city, died in Tullyherin, County Armagh, Ireland, March 31.

BALL POSTPONED

The ball of Canton Center, which was to be held on the night of the visit of Sousa's band, has been postponed.

ANOTHER MINSTREL SHOW

Newington has another minstrel show in its town hall next Thursday evening.

The Easter hat got drenched.

MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER

Tuesday Evening, April 17th.

First Time Here.

CHARLES FROMMAN

PRESENTS

Augustus Thomas Greatest

Comedy Triumph

Mrs. Leffingwell's Boots

Last Season's Fashionable Furor at the Lyceum Theatre in New York for Over 100 Nights.

Presented Here with Its Splendid Metropolitan Cast and Scenic Appearances.

Prices 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Saturday morning, April 14th.

FAST DAY, April 19

MATINEE AND NIGHT

Special Engagement

Archie L. Shepard's

ALWAYS POPULAR

Moving Pictures

Mr. Shepard's 14th Street Theatre, New York, Company. "First time in Portsmouth. All New and Original Pictures, surpassing Mr. Shepard's previous offerings."

Mr. Herbert Spencer in the latest N. Y. song successes. Beautifully illustrated.

PRICES: 10c and 25c

15c, 25c, 35c, 50c

"It is after all John Philip Sousa and his band that touch the American heart most. His brilliant concert at the Lyceum Theatre last night literally packed the house, with fully a thousand people turned away for lack of room."—Milwaukee Free Press, Mar. 13, 1906.

Sousa

AT

MUSIC HALL

ON

Monday Evening, April 23

In this brilliant program, assisted by KAZ HETH SCHILLER, Soprano, JEANETTE POWERS, Violinist, HERBERT CLARKE, Cornetist.

1. Overture, "Tannhauser" Wagner
2. Cornet Solo, "Bride of the Waves" Clarke
3. Suite, "Looking Upward" Sousa
4. "Hill of Light of the Polar Star"
5. "Under the Southern Cross" Sousa
6. "Mars and Venus" Sousa
7. Suprano Solo, "Card Song" from the "Bride Elect" Sousa
8. Miss Elizabeth Schiller
9. "Songs of Grace and Songs of Glory" Sousa

INTERMISSION

6. Value, "Vienna Darlings" Ziehrer
7. A. Air de Ballet, "The Gypsy" (new) Sousa
8. March, "The Free Lance" (new) Sousa
9. Violin Solo, Concerto, Mendelssohn Andante.
10. Allegretto, Allegro Valse, Miss Jeannette Powers
11. "Ride of the Valkyries" from the "Die Walkure" Wagner

Prices 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Friday, April 21.

Kenilworth Inn

Biltmore, near Asheville, N. C.

There is no scenery in the world that will compare with the view from this palace. Located on highest point in Asheville. Surrounded by one of the finest parks of 160 acres with springs and winding macadamized paths—Mt. Mitchell in full view. Dry invigorating climate, adjoining Biltmore Estate, magnificently furnished cuisine unsurpassed. Orchestra, golf, library, hunting and fishing. Open all the year.

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

Established Sept. 23, 1894.

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news? Read The Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1906.

SUNDAY ENTERTAINMENT

It is certainly true that the people in general now demand some form of Sunday amusement, although it is the rule that this amusement must be so tempered as not to conflict with the individual New England conscience, which looms now large and now small as the case may be. If anyone thinks that this is not true he will have to wait but a few weeks and gaze upon the crowded trolleys rushing beachward; or the numberless automobiles speeding at breakneck pace over our New Hampshire roads; or the golf players upon the links, or, indeed, on scores of followers of minor sports, who doubtless act in perfect sincerity with the dictates of their conscience.

The world has changed mightily since the old blue law days, and it is no longer considered a cardinal sin to absent one's self from church, neither by so doing does one incur the danger or unpleasantness of a visit from some official who has the power to compel attendance.

The days of the harsher Sunday laws have passed, and who shall say that the spirit of the observance of today is not as good as it was forty years ago? The one who says so practically tells us that the world is going backward, and we are all too satisfied with ourselves to believe this. Besides, the rabid optimists of today would never allow us to do so.

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

With unkind eyes the heavens wept; Upon us all the rain drops swept. The wealthy went to church and back inside the closure of a hack, While poor folk with an Easter bonnet Were really quite afraid to don it!

New Hampshire's next great religious festival is Fast day.

Change the tariff? Not while we've a Cannon left to protect it!

"A duck of a bonnet" was all the kind of one that stood a show yesterday.

What a day for the Easter bonnet yesterday was! And there was almost no one to say "I told you so!"

The accident on board the battleship Kearsarge was a terrible one, but in war it would be only a minor incident amid the great turmoil of events.

Easter weather brought a gloom entirely out of keeping with the religious spirit of the day, and yet there was just as much opportunity for the religious part of the observance as ever.

Violets were conspicuous in the Easter display. The fine flowers have been selling for less this year than they did last year at Easter time, and consequently were so much the more in demand.

After reading the moral lessons the "feminine" correspondents of the Boston papers are drawing from the Cooper trial, and witnessing the great mind changing acts which one

in particular is featuring, the average mortal truly feels that "it is to laugh."

Senator Quarles of Wisconsin comes of New Hampshire stock. Hats off to you, Senator Quarles; you'll surely continue to rise.

In appointing a different day for Fast day than that observed by New Hampshire, Governor Cobb may have been constrained by the statutes of Maine. Otherwise he made a foolish mistake, for it would certainly have been better to observe the nineteenth which is Patriots' day in Massachusetts, and thus have a uniform holiday in three adjoining states, which would save the business men from inconvenience.

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals At and Departures From Our Harbor April 14 and 15

Arrived Saturday

Schooner Margaret Haskell, Hart, Newport News, nine days with 3500 tons of soft coal.

Schooner Edward R. Brury, Dudley, Norfolk, nine days, with 2400 tons of soft coal.

Schooner Estelle Phinney, Phinney, Newport News, twelve days, with 1700 tons of soft coal.

Schooner Kennebec, Huntington, South Amboy for Bar Harbor, with coal.

Schooner Mary E. Pennell, Frye, Cottage City, Mass., for Machias.

Schooner Abbie S. Walker, Dobbin, Vineyard Haven, Mass., for Vineyard Haven, Me.

Schooner Eagle, Robinson, Boston for Bangor, with a general cargo.

Schooner L. D. Remick, Shaw, Boston for Bangor, with a general cargo.

Schooner Loduska, Thayer, Boston for Portland, with kerosene.

Schooner Mildred A. Pope, Robbins, Harrington, Me., for New York, with piling.

Tug Portsmouth, Perkins, Boston for Orland, Me., towing two barges.

Arrived Sunday

Schooner Mary E. H. G. Dow, Murray, Baltimore, nine days, with 1900 tons of soft coal.

Schooner Oliver Ames, Morgan, St. George, S. I., seven days, with 600 tons of coal for Portsmouth, Dover and York street railway.

Schooner Woodbury M. Snow, Nelson, Port Liberty for Blue Hill, with coal.

Tug Piscataqua, Drew, Isles of Shoals, towing one barge.

Sailed Sunday

Tug Piscataqua, Isles of Shoals, towing barge Dover, with ice.

Wind Saturday, south, fresh.

Wind Sunday, south, fresh; thick weather.

Notes

The schooner Ella G. Ellis, Bridgewater, N. S., for New York, dragged her anchor, which had become fouled, in Saturday's fresh breeze. When dangerously near to the same rock on which the Marion Draper struck last Tuesday, she set a flag in the rigging which was answered by the tug M. Mitchell Davis, who took her to a safe berth in Spruce Creek.

Schooner Oliver Ames, which arrived here with coal on Sunday, is the largest two masted schooner on the coast, being of 455 net tons, and 134 feet in length. Her main boom is seventy feet long. Another peculiarity is that Capt. Morgan and all the members of the crew are colored, the same men being retained all the time. She is certainly unique in this respect. The Ames was built in

Men of Oak

Timbers of oak keep the old homestead standing through the years. It pays to use the right stuff.

"Men of oak" are men in rugged health, men whose bodies are made of the soundest materials.

Childhood is the time to lay the foundation for a sturdy constitution that will last for years.

Scott's Emulsion is the right stuff.

Scott's Emulsion stimulates the growing powers of children, helps them build a firm foundation for a sturdy constitution.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 400-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

1866, and is owned by J. B. Phillips of Taunton, Mass.

M. A. Perkins, agent of the schooner Marion Draper, has secured 100 molasses barrels in Portsmouth which will be placed in the hold of the vessel in an attempt to float her in to Frisbee's dock.

Telegraphic Shipping Notes

Boston, April 13—Arrived, large No. 20, Portsmouth for Washington, and sailed.

Vineyard Haven, April 13—Arrived, schooners George A. McFadden, Philadelphia for Portsmouth; Ellen M. Storer Port Reading for Portsmouth; latter sailed.

Hyannis, April 13—Sailed, schooner O. D. Witherell, Port Reading for Portsmouth.

New York, April 14—In port, schooner Jonathan Cone, for Exeter.

MAINE

Where the Purest Brand of Spring Tonic and Big Catches of Trout and Land-Locked Salmon reward the Visitor

In the Spring the angler's fancy sends him toward the woods of Maine. No, Shakespeare didn't write this; nor our old friend Isaac Walton; but we all know it just the same, and it is a sure thing that the fellow who is busy preparing his tackle and fixing up his rod is thinking of a sudden journey north. No life can compare with that of the woodsman. "Away from the street's rude bustle and tokens of mart and stage," the man in the wilderness enjoys the ease of a monarch, and much as we may seem to relish the luxuries of civilization, there is that in every man's nature which makes him occasionally and involuntarily turn back toward the primitive, where he can listen to the songs and behold the actions of nature in the skies, trees, the birds, the air, the brooks and in everything which he sees or touches. Maine is the promised land, the wilderness of the moose, the caribou, the bear and the deer, and the proud possessor of sixteen hundred ponds and lakes; and myriads of rivers, where trout and salmon, perch and pickerel, bass and longe and almost every variety of the finny specie abounds.

In Maine the angler can seek a prolific fishing ground in almost any direction; but less the new comer may find it hard to choose from the hundreds of lakes and streams, we will mention a few sections where good sport and results await the visitor. Sebago lake, a few miles west of Portland, the home of the salmon, the famous Rangeley lakes and Dead River region offer alluring sport; in the waters of Umbagog, Moosehock, Meguntic, Parmachenee and Cuscutic, also the Penobscot and Aroostook rivers, Moosehead Lake, the largest body of trout water in the world. About three tons of trout is the annual catch at Moosehead. In the Moosehead region are Chesuncook, Caribou, Lobster, Chamberlain, Canquoogomog, Onawa, Loon, Rainbow, Ragged and Brassua lakes. In the Aroostook region are Penobscot, Fish, Allegash and St. John rivers, and the Schoodic, Sebago, Pemadumcook, Mattawamkeag and a score of other lakes and ponds. Washington county has twenty-seven hundred square miles of fish and game territory. In the St. Croix and Denny's river, and at Grand lake, Schoodic, Mopang and Tunk are some dandy "Square Tails."

However, Maine by no means claims a monopoly on the fish and game sport, for New Hampshire has a reputation in the same line, while in Vermont Champlain and her sister lakes prove a rendezvous for sportsmen, and in the Province of Quebec and New Brunswick and Nova Scotia are fishing grounds which the sportsman would characterize as the "real thing."

There is just one way to reach the hunting regions—and that is via the Boston and Maine Railroad and connections. The Boston and Maine Passenger Department has just issued a beautiful booklet, something brand new, with a delightfully colored cover, illustrated and containing sixty-one pages of interesting descriptive reading on the fish and game territory of northern New England and the Provinces. This is the fisherman's guide, don't forget; this book will tell you in detail just where to go, what to do, etc. It will be mailed upon receipt of a two-cent stamp by the General Passenger Department, Boston and Maine Railroad, Boston, to any address in the world.

MR. YEATON TO BE APPOINTED?

The position of reporter for the port of Portsmouth, for many years held by the late James Wheeler, is said to be applied to by J. E. Yeaton of New Castle.

Summer resort news will be read with interest from now on.

THE LOCALS WON

In A Well Played Game At The Plains

DEFEATING TRAUPE ACADEMY TWELVE TO FOUR

In a well played and interesting game at The Plains on Saturday afternoon, the Portsmouth High School baseball team defeated a team representing Traupe Academy of Kittery, twelve to four.

The men from across the river hit the ball harder, but not so consistently as the Portsmouth players and fielded much less sharply.

Leyden, the Traupe Academy pitcher, was fairly effective when he could get the ball near the plate, but he was very wild and allowed a sufficient number of free passes to lose half a dozen games. Quinn was hit hard in the fourth and fifth, but in the other innings kept the safe ones scattered.

The particular features of the game were the fielding of Ham, Treddick and Hersey, the catching of Jenness and Locke and the batting of Kilburn.

The game in detail:

Portsmouth High School									
	ABRBH	P	O	A	E				
Hersey cf.	4	3	1	3	0	0			
Ham 2b.	3	2	0	3	6	0			
Kilburn ss.	4	4	1	1	1	0			
Treddie lb.	3	3	2	12	0	0			
Jenness c.	5	0	2	4	2	0			
Bracket 3b.	4	0	6	1	0	0			
Wasson rf.	3	2	0	1	0	1			
Matthews lf.	5	0	1	1	0	0			
Quinn p.	3	1	1	1	3	1			
Total	34	12	11	27	12	2			

Traupe Academy									
	ABRBH	P	O	A	E				
Paul 2b.	4	1	1	4	1	0			
Leyden p.	5	1	1	1	3	0			
Long cf.	5	0	3	0	0	0			
Blaney ss.	5	1	2	0	1	2			
Seawards rf.	4	1	0	0	1	0			
Witham lf.	4	0	2	0	0	1			
Locke c.	4	0	1	11	5	0			
Gerry 3b.	4	0	1	0	0	0			
Cobb lb.	3	0	1	7	0	1			
Total	38	4	13	23	10	5			

*Matthews out, hit by batted ball. Inning.....1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
P. H. S.....3 2 0 0 4 1 2 0 —12
T. A.....0 0 2 2 0 0 0 0 —4
Earned runs—Portsmouth 2, Traupe Academy 2. Two base hit—Paul. Sacrifice hits—Kilburn, Paul. First base on balls—Leyden 9, Quinn 2. Struck out—Leyden 12, Quinn 4. Double play—Ham to Treddick. Wild pitch—Leyden. Hit by pitched ball—Ham, Treddick. Passed balls—Locke 2. Umpires—Dow, Ward.

PASSED WINTER AT NICE

Thomas Nelson Page Dislikes European Traveling

Thomas Nelson Page, the author of Washington and York Harbor, passed the Winter at Nice.

Nice is the largest city on the Riviera, and next to Monte Carlo, is the gayest and the most beautiful. Mountains rise behind the town. Indeed, in that country, the shores of the sea is altogether mountainous and the railroad traversing it has innumerable tunnels.

Mr. Page, on a February afternoon was taking tea out of doors on the warm and sunlit pier that is called the Palais de la Jetee. He complained of a railway journey from Genoa that he had made, and a young Englishman said:

"Well, you came through a lovely country, at least."

"Perhaps I did," said Mr. Page, "but it was uncommonly like travelling through a flute."

THE THEATRICAL FOLK

A New Comedy by Sousa

The new comedy by Augustus Thomas which Charles Frohman will present at Music Hall next Tuesday evening, April 17, for an engagement of one night is entitled "Mrs. Fingwell's Boots," and is described as a work of frolic throughout, with a vein of dramatic and human interest (strong enough to keep the whole consistent and palatable). Mr. Frohman's cast comes in for a liberal share of attention because of its excellent interpretation of the author's subtle humor and felicitous at seriousness in the climaxes. The play passed its first season in New York at the Lyceum Theatre all last winter and led in box ton patronage to continuously crowded houses. Honors were clearly shared by author and manager alike, the comedy appearing

to be as well staged as it was well written.

Sousa And The Scots

John Philip Sousa had a splendid opportunity to find out what a Scotch welcome is like during his recent engagement at the Glasgow Exposition. The Citizen, of that city, describes the scenes enacted at the Sousa farewell, as follows:

"Sousa's farewell performances attracted a crowd round the North Kiok, the like of which has never been seen in Glasgow. Much annoyance was given at the conclusion, to those who had stood for two hours or more, by the occupants of the seats around the Kiok, standing up on these, and quite obstructing the view of the many hundreds of spectators behind. When the performance was over, a rush was made by a section of the crowd, whose evident intention was to 'hoist' Mr. Sousa, but a strong police escort intervened, and the popular American conductor got away without having to undergo such boisterous attention. He was subjected, however, to a great deal of jostling, which was neither pleasant for Mr. Sousa nor creditable to those of his admirers who indulged in it." Sousa will come to this city on April 23.

PROVED VERY EASY

Hanover Athletic Club No Match For Portsmouth

The Portsmouth basketball team easily defeated the Hanover Athletic Club five, made up of college players, on Peirce Hall floor on Saturday evening. The score was fifty-one to sixteen.

The visitors were totally outclassed and had the local team been in its usual form would have suffered an even more crushing defeat.

The summary:
Portsmouth (51) (16) Hanover A. C. Barracough H.....rb Gilbert Cragen rf.....lb Ames Sheridan c.....c Beane Lacasse lb.....rf Collins Follansbee rb.....lf Mason Score—Portsmouth 51, Hanover A. C. 16. Goals—Follansbee 9, Lacasse 6, Cragen 5, Barracough 4, Collins 2, Mason 2, Sheridan, Bean, Gilbert, Ames. Points from fouls—Hanover 2. Portsmouth. Umpire—Connors. Timekeeper and scorer—McDonough. Time—Three 15 minute periods.

A RIVAL OF HOUDINI

The Frank Jones Brewing Company lately received a communication from a strong man named Boyle of Providence, R. I., who says he has Houdini, the man who made such a hit at Keith's Theatre, Boston, by breaking out of chains and boxes, beaten a mile. He wants one of the strong Jones casks, because he says he knows they are the best and claims that he can get out of one after it has been headed up. There are two ways of a man ending his life in a vessel of this kind, one by a struggle to break out and the other by being drowned in the extracted contents.

NOTICE TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC

All persons who give credit to Ivan D. Jenness of Portsmouth, N. H., do so on their own responsibility.

C. M. JENNESS, Trustee.

April 5, 1906.

Often The Kidneys Are Weakened by Over-Work.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

It used to be considered that only urinary and bladder troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all diseases have their beginning in the disorder of these most important organs.

The kidneys filter and purify the blood—that is their work. Therefore, when your kidneys are weak or out of order, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, because as soon as your kidneys are well they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone. If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases, and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle of Swamp-Root, by mail free, also a pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

WANT ADS.

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FOUND, ETC.

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WANTED—At once, 50 house painters. Apply to J. E. Hoxie, 68 State street.

SALESMEN, local and traveling. Age 25 to 50. Employment the whole year, if desired. Outfit free. Pay weekly. Write now. Homer N. Chase & Co., Nurserymen, Auburn, Me.

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office.

PLACARDS—For Sale, To Let, Furnished Rooms To Let, etc., can be had at the chronic office.

TO LET—room tenement cor. Cass and Irving Sts. Apply to C. E. Almy, 87 Market St.

WANTED—Live agents in every town in New Hampshire and Maine to represent the New Hampshire Gazette. Address this office.

WANTED—Men or women local representatives for a high class magazine. Large commissions. Cash prices. Write J. N. Trainor, 80 East Washington Square, New York, N. Y.

WANTED—Score cards for sale at this office.

PRINTING—Get estimates from the Chronicle on all kinds of work.

FOR SALE—A room house and barn cor. Maplewood Ave. and Prospect St. Apply C. E. Almy, 87 Market St.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

State of New Hampshire—Highway Department.

OFFICE OF STATE ENGINEER, STATE HOUSE BUILDING, CONCORD, N. H., April 13, 1906.

SEALED proposals will be received at this office until 1 o'clock p. m., on the 30th day of April, 1906, for the grading and surfacing with gravel of about two miles of state road in the town of Rye. Specifications and plans may be seen at this office and also by application to William A. Grover, C. E., Dover, N. H. Each proposal must be placed in a sealed envelope, endorsed "Proposals for Contracting State Road in the town of Rye," addressed and delivered to the State Engineer not later than the time and date above mentioned. Each proposal must be accompanied with a certified check for \$200.00, payable to "Treasurer of the State of New Hampshire" as security for the execution of the contract. The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals.

applied A. W. DEAN, State Engineer.

H. W. NICKERSON

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FUNERAL DIRECTOR

5 Daniel Street, Portsmouth

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How's Your Stomach?

F. B. Coleman Has A Remedy Which He Guarantees To Cure The Worst Case Of Stomach Troubles.

We wish to tell the readers of this paper about a remedy which is a marvel in medicine. It cures the worst case of stomach troubles, from the acute attack of indigestion to chronic dyspepsia. This remedy is known as **Little Dinner Pill**, being the prescription of Dr. Hutchinson, the noted specialist of London and Brighton, England who, previous to his decease had been in remarkable practice as a specialist in diseases of the stomach. Dr. Hutchinson claimed that his success was due to the use of this pill, and since its introduction to the American Continent it has performed many wonderful cures. Mr. J. H. Lombard, Casco, Me., writes: "I am now past 50 years of age, and have had stomach trouble practically all my life. I sent and got a sample package of **Little Dinner Pill** thinking that it would turn out to be one more disappointment, but from the first dose I found relief and can say that I am now better than ever before in my life. It is a wonderful cure for dyspepsia and I heartily recommend it to all sufferers from stomach troubles." **Little Dinner Pill** contains no Pharmacy, Acid, Alkali, Sugar, Pepsin, Pancreatin, Soda, Morphine or any preparation of Opium, or in fact any of the ingredients usually found in so-called dyspepsia cures. It cures by removing the cause and makes the worst cases seem to be gone. **Price returned.** **Sole at Drug stores or by mail 25 cents per package. Samples free.** Address: **Albert Coleman, 63 E. Boston, Mass.** Sold and guaranteed by **F. B. Coleman, 61 Congress St., N. H.**

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BOOKER WASHINGTON.

Story Told by the Noted Negro Educator.

In introducing his topic he touched briefly upon slavery and told how, while on his way here on the train, a gentleman wished to argue with him that the Northern people were more to blame for slavery than those of the South. "I told him this story," the speaker said. "Down my way there was an old colored man who had a pig for sale. One morning about nine o'clock a white man drove up and said, 'Uncle Zeke, got any pigs for sale?' 'Yassum, Ah has,' said 'Uncle Zeke. 'This yere one am three dollars.' The man bought it, put it in his cart, and drove away towards his home. But on the way he fell asleep and the pig got out of the cart and being a well-trained little pig, hurried home to Uncle Zeke.

"At noon another white man came along to buy a pig, and this was the only one Uncle Zeke had. He was tempted and fell. He sold the pig to the second white man for the same amount, and he drove off with it. But on the way he, too, fell asleep, the pig got loose, and soon was back with its first teacher. Shortly after two anxious white men drove up to Uncle Zeke's cabin at the same time, having met and compared notes. Uncle Zeke met them with a smile, but he was anxious, indeed. 'Unc' Zeke, didn't you sell me that pig ther at nine o'clock this morning for \$3?' the first man demanded.

"Ah shore did, boss," said Zeke. "And," said the other man, with a long finger pointed at the blinking pig, "didn't you sell me that pig at noon to-day for \$3?"

"Ah shore did, boss."

"Well, what do you mean? What did you sell the same pig twice for. Whose pig is it, anyway?"

"Tefo' Gawd, white folks," said Zeke, "kyant yo' white people settle dat thing among yo' selves?"

"And you white people must and had to settle the question between yourselves," Philadelphia Telegraph.

VALUE OF THE SIESTA.

What Happens When One Takes a Nap in the Afternoon.

The need for the light slumber robe or coverlet thrown over a person when lying down during the day, even in a warm room is explained by the reduced circulation of the blood when the body is in a recumbent posture.

When one lies down the heart especially is eased temporarily of its regular work. The body depends for warmth on the rigor of the circulation, and as the blood flows so much more slowly through the veins when one is lying down the missing warmth must be made up by extra covering.

This temporary respite of the heart's action also accounts for the wholesomeness of the siesta, or for the benefit derived from the half hour's lying down without sleep, which so many nervous or high strung people find recuperative.

Killing the Kangaroo.

Some curious figures come from the state of Queensland, dealing with the gradual extinction of the harmful, unnecessary kangaroo. In the early days of settlement in the colony the squatters found that the resident marsupials had an irritating way of eating up the grass and indigenous herbage required for stock. So the government came to their assistance, and passed a measure called the marsupial destruction act, under which rewards were offered for these animals' scalps. This act has been renewed from time to time, and is in force at the present day. For the year ended June, 1901, scalps were brought in to the number of 1,295,748. These scalps included those of kangaroos, wallabies and other marsupials, and of dingoes—sons of the primitive "Yellow Dog Dingo," who was responsible (according to Mr. Kipling) for the development of the kangaroo's hind legs. The total sum paid for these scalps was over \$100,000. In the past five and a half years no less than 7,215,343 scalps were paid for in this state.

A New "Air Launch."

The Geneva correspondent of the London Daily Mail "has discovered" that Count Zepplin, the air ship builder, has just completed a new water automobile in which the propellers run in the air, instead of in the water. The inventor expects the new launch to be of great value in tropical lakes and streams, where an excessive growth of aquatic plants renders the ordinary propeller useless. He expects to obtain a speed of fifteen or sixteen miles an hour, with a draught of ten inches of water. As a mechanical contrivance this aero-aquatic vessel does not seem promising. It has been found extremely difficult to drive by aerial propellers even at the slow rates of speed, air ships, whose only resistance is that due to the air; when to this resistance is added the considerable amount which would be caused by a ten inch immersion in water, the rate of speed attainable would probably be considerably less than a mile an hour, which is rather slow, even for tropical rivers.

The Thrifty Dame.

A story is going the rounds of an Irish automobilist who ran over a chicken, but did not injure it, yet gave its owner, an old woman, a stipend. The thrifty dame thanked him profusely and confessed that when she wanted a pullet killed she sent the flock into the road "like as not," said she, "one of them is killed and paid for, and I has my pullet in the bargain."

THE EVER READY MEN.

Could be Depended Upon to Do Her Work in All Seasons.

She was a jaded London lady, elegant, weary and wan with the stress and strain of a week in a London shop. The country was green and peaceful, even though it was winter, but the night soon fell, and she had to seek shelter for the night. "Remember," she said to the landlady, before she retired, "if there is anything I like it is new-laid eggs. I must have new-laid eggs for breakfast tomorrow."

"And so you shall, miss," said the dear, honest old lady. "Our hens lays all weathers, and you shall have your wish."

But the partitions in country cottages are thin, and the lady from London was awakened next morning by a conversation in the adjoining room between her landlady and her spouse. "Get up, ye lazy loon!" she said. "The lady is mighty struck on new-laid eggs; so ye'll have to get half a dozen from the grocer while I go and cackle in the yard!"—Answers.

She Guessed Right.

Representative John Sharp Williams tells a story of a dandy in Mobile who recently became a convert to Christian Science. It appears, says Harper's Weekly, that, meeting a friend on the street, the convert made inquiry touching the health of the former's aunt. "She's got de pleurisy pretty bad," was the answer. "You and she is both wrong," was the solemn assertion of the convert. "As a matter of fact, she ain't no sick thing."

Nothing further was said on the subject, but a few days after the two again meeting, the convert repeated his inquiries touching the aunt's condition. "Does she still persist dat she's got de pleurisy?"

"No, indeed," came the reply; "de pore woman now thinks dat she's dead. We buried her yesterday."

Wanted Hanging.

Douglas Jerrold, the famous humorist and artist, and Henry Compton, the well-known comedian, figure in a capital story told in a "Memoir" of the latter celebrity. The two men were on intimate terms of friendship, and one morning went to view the pictures in a certain gallery. On entering the ante-room they found themselves opposite a number of very long looking glasses. Pausing before one of these Compton remarked to Jerrold:

"You've come here to admire works of art. Very well—first least your eyes on the work of Nature!" pointing to his own figure reflected in the glass. "Look at it—there's a picture for you!"

"Yes," said Jerrold, regarding it intently, "very fine—very fine indeed! Wants hanging, though!"—Exchange.

Her Message.

A woman living in a town not far from New York commissioned her husband while in the city to purchase a motto for the Sunday school. After he had left it suddenly occurred to her that she neglected to tell him the desired inscription or the proper size of the card. Going to a nearby telegraph office she wrote out a message to her husband containing the necessary information, and handed it to the operator. It read as follows: "John Johnson, — Broadway, New York City: Unto Us a Child is Born — 8 feet long and 5 feet wide."—Harper's Weekly.

Of Course.

"You used to tell me I was bird-like," complained the fond wife. The husband continued to bury his nose in the paper. "You used to tell me I was bird-like," repeated the fond wife; "but now you never act as if you thought so."

"You're still bird-like," growled the husband. "One wouldn't think you thought so, to judge by —"

"Isn't a parrot a bird?"—Answers.

Knew He Was Worshipped.

At the Whistler exhibition in Boston a woman said: "In Paris Mr. Whistler and an English painter got into a very turgid argument about Velasquez at a studio tea."

"Li. Whistler at one point in his argument praised himself extravagantly. The Englishman, listening, sneered, and said at the end, 'It's a good thing we can't see ourselves as others see us.'"

"Isn't it, though?" said Mr. Whistler. "I know, in my case, I should grow intolerably conceited!"

Now They Don't Speak.

Miss Antique Don't you know people are beginning to call me an old maid. Miss Caustique Oh! no. They've been doing that for a long time. I guess you're just beginning to hear them.

Easily Satisfied.

Clerk (in book store) Do you like "The Man Without a Home?"

Miss Antique—Oh! I like any man.

What Bothered Her.

Teacher—Does the question bother you? Scholar—No'm; It's the answer, that bothers me.

Outward and Visible Signs.

His Wife—Ah! there goes that beautiful bunch of mine. He's been indulging in so much missionary of late that he fairly looks like one.

The Truth of the Thing.

A concourse of citizens in loose togas were lounging about watching Sisyphus everlastingly trying to get the stone to the top of the hill. "How dost thou explain the fact that Sisy cannot roll the stone to the top?" asked a bystander in a sympathetic tone of voice. "I suppose," answered another, "it's because it is no contract job and he's being paid by the day."

Oh!

Husband—Darling, I believe that I am falling. Wife (in alarm)—Gracious! How often I have warned you, George, against your foolish speculations.

Husband—I don't mean in business, dear; I mean I'm falling in health. Wife (relieved) Oh, is that all.—Ph. Lis.

"Chuckage."

Brown—What we call baggage the English call luggage. Which word do you think the more appropriate?

White—Considering how trucks are treated by the railroad men, I should say the right word is chuckage. Boston Evening Transcript.

Dialect at Home.

"He sent a copy of his dialect story down into the country where he studied the dialect."

"And did it make the natives angry?"

"Oh, no; they couldn't understand it."—Leslie's Weekly.

Her Real Meaning.

"Old folks a reference, ma'am," said the cook who had been requested to resign.

"You mean," said Mrs. Hiram Offen, "you'd like a letter in which there should be no reference to anything."—Philadelphia Press.

The Novel Reader.

Coddle—Whenever I see you, you are reading a novel. You don't mean to say you remember all of them? Short—Dear me, no. It's because I don't remember them I like to read them.—Boston Transcript.

Returning the Compliment.

Visitor—Is the baron at home? Butler—No; he sends word to you that he has just gone out.

Visitor—Good! Give the baron my compliments, and say I didn't call.—Harvard Lampoon.

A Namesake.

"He's a namesake of mine." "But isn't your name John?" "Yes; they named him something else for my sake."—Michigan Wrinkle.

A Reason for It.

Visit or at School—What a rapt look that dear little fellow wears! Dear Little Fellow (overhearing)—Teacher just hit me over the knuckles with a ruler, ma'am.—Princeton Tiger.

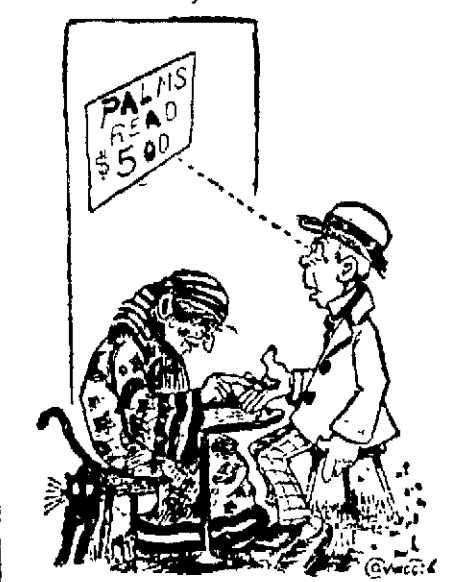
An Investment.

He—Why did that old Miss Billings marry? She—Oh, she needed to husband her wealth.—Columbia Jester.

Trouble Brewing.

The sun kissed the hilltops. The cook saw the act. And a private detective Made note of the fact.

Only Natural.



Ludwig—Himmel! Five tollars to buy my hat? Vat? Seer—Well, you see your hat is German, and we always charge extra for translations.

Gentlemen! The Queen.

"Gentlemen! The Queen!" She gazed at us serene. It filled his flush. And midst a hush He gathered in the green.

She You wouldn't think Mr. Henpeck had been married ten years, would you?

The Old Bach No. Wonderfully well preserved, isn't he?—Life.

"Do you think Josh's inventions will work?" asked Mrs. Cornstossel. "I hope so," answered her husband. "I know mighty well that Josh won't."—Tit-Bits.

"When a mule starts in to be a kicker," said Uncle Eben, "he's mighty 'ble to land an' make some difference. Dat's which he had de advantage of human folks."—Washington Star.

Dickens' plays are in demand in London. Beerbohm Tree has commissioned Comyns Carr to prepare him a version of Oliver Twist. Wilson Barrett is adapting David Copperfield. The Old Curiosity Shop and Ransome Ridge are to be put in new form, and other dramas are looming in the distance.

HEAT OF THE EARTH.

Scientists Trying to Make Practical Use of It.

If we consider the amount of energy brought to the surface in the form of hot water from all the hot springs, we should certainly reach very large figures, and this energy, although not available for operating an ordinary steam engine, might be utilized perfectly well for operating an engine which used some liquid like ether, alcohol or carbonic acid gas, boiling at a temperature considerably below the temperature of the water in the hot springs.

The suggestion for utilizing the heat below the surface of the earth has been a favorite one, and has reappeared at every occurrence of interest in underground temperatures.

It is comparatively easy to compute the depth to which it would be necessary to penetrate in order to find temperatures that would be suitable for the operations with the ordinary steam engine; but in some localities the depth would be so considerable as to appear prohibitory for the present at least. Still nothing seems to be impossible to modern engineering, and perhaps the next ten years will make a hole 15,000 feet deep as simple a matter as one of 5,000 feet is at the present time. Moreover, we are not compelled to select such disadvantageous localities for our enterprise. If, for example, we choose a place where the remnants of volcanic energy are near the surface, it would, undoubtedly, be possible at the present time to put down a hole deep enough to reach a temperature of 300 deg.

The problem, it appears to the writer, is not so much concerned with the putting down of a hole or holes as with the obtaining of a continued and sufficient supply of energy from the rocks beneath, because the moment operations are commenced, the water or any other liquid is introduced into the bottom of the well the surrounding rocks will be immediately cooled, and must rely upon the outlying areas for a supply of heat by conduction. Thus it would be necessary to start our experiment at a depth where the temperature was perhaps 500 or 600 degrees in order that we might ultimately obtain a working temperature of 300. These conditions would depend entirely on the size of the reservoir that we could obtain and upon the heat conductivity of the rock.

Three lines of development are open in attempting to practically utilize the earth's heat. In the one case a liquid with low boiling point may be used in holes of comparatively slight depth, or water may be employed in special localities near volcanoes or hot springs, or, again, the hot water may be used for heating purposes alone.

In the not distant future we may feel the rigor of the Arctic modified by warming currents from subterranean fires, and see such volcanoes as Mount Pelee and Vesuvius surrounded with factories which shall draw the fiery venom from these giant serpents and utilize it for the benefit of mankind.—Carrier's Magazine.

Fish Killed by Lightning.

The British Fishing Gazette tells the following story: "One day in July at a fish-breeding establishment, near Helmsbach, Germany, one of the buildings contained several tanks of live trout, which were about to be shipped to Berlin. During a heavy thunder storm a heavy flash of lightning appeared to strike the building, and on examination it was found that all the fish in a tank near a window were dead. The wire netting covering the tank was not damaged, and there were no observable signs on the bodies of the fish."

Several other similar instances of fish killed by a lightning stroke in isolated tanks and ponds have been recorded.

South African Tobacco.

South Africa is the field which is believed in England to offer an opportunity of being independent of the American tobacco leaf market. Near Pretoria a series of plantations have been opened, which are managed by Norfolk farmers sent out from England and directed by a professional expert; while in Rhodesia a series of plantations have been started by the able lieutenants of the late Cecil Rhodes. Experts of Virginia and North Carolina have gone out to South Africa under contracts with English capitalists to take charge of tobacco farms, factories and experimental stations.

The Victoria Falls of the Zambezi River, in Rhodesia, South Africa, are as much ahead of Niagara in size and available energy as the latter is above most other water power in the world.

The Niagara River is half a mile wide at the falls, and these are 158 feet in height. The Zambesi at the Victoria Falls is one and one-quarter miles in width, and the water drops 400 feet. On the north of the falls are enormous deposits of rich copper ore, and a few miles south are the Wanki coal fields, which yield the best coal in South Africa.

Grandma Shook.

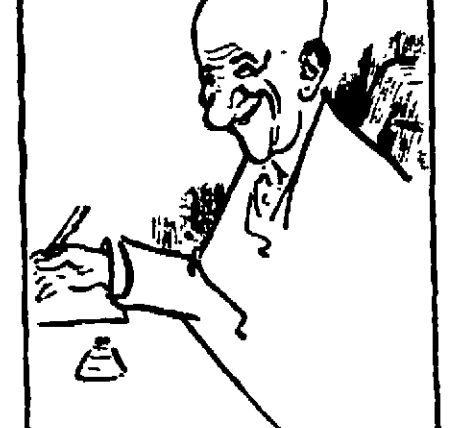
At Atchison, Kan., last week, "Grandma" Shook celebrated her 102d birthday. She is a well-preserved woman, living alone and doing her own housework, and her house stands on a lot which she rented from John M. Price many years ago on the agreement that she was to use it for life on the payment of \$20. She was married in 1815.

Dead End.

Stocks—Nay, friend, were they not all deadheads.—Indianapolis Journal.

Fashion Note.

In fashionable circles it is now considered to be the proper thing to look out for a white automobile after seeing an auburn-haired damsel.



"Gentlemen—My hair was coming out in handfuls, but since I began using your Matchless Hair Invigorator it has stopped falling out entirely."

An Eskimo Episode.

"You are the light of my life," sighed the lover, edging a trifle closer to the hand-carved ice settee. "You only say that because you know I drink so much train oil," she blubbered. "However, it resulted in a match.—Judge.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

"This paper says woman's chief attraction is her hair. Do you think so?"

"Not on a muddy street."—Michigan Wrinkle.

Asking a Good Deal.

He—My dear, I wish you would go get yourself ready for dinner before the company arrives. She—My gracious! Are they cannibals?—Princeton Tiger.

Could Afford to Hold Life Cheap.

He—My dear, I wish you would go get yourself ready for dinner before the company arrives. She—My gracious! Are they cannibals?—Princeton Tiger.



"He'll kill himself," the Major said. With haughty look and air. "One life may go," the other said, "But, then, he's eight to spare."

Somewhat Sarcastic.

He—Here's this invitation to the masquerade ball to-morrow night. I wonder what disguise I had better assume? She—Why not just look pleasant?—Omaha World.

On the Scrub.

"Yes, sah, when Ah was at Yale, Ah was, on the scrub team, sah!" "What! Did you play football?" "No, sah; Ah was connected with the Commons laundry, sah!—Yale Record.

He Knew Better.

"I want some bird seed," said the customer in the seed store. "No, ye don't, smarty," replied the new clerk, recently acquired from the country, "ye can't joke me. Birds grows from eggs, not seeds?"—Philadelphia Press.

Not He.

"Does he interest himself in books?" "No," sniffed Mrs. Newrich, "my husband has clerks to do that for him."—Detroit Free Press.

A Curious Epitaph.

The following is in a churchyard near Plymouth, England: "Here lies a poor woman Who always was tired. Who lived in a house Where help was not hired. Her last words on earth were: 'Dear friends, I am going Where washing ain't done. Nor sweeping, nor sewing. But everything there is. Exactly to my wishes. For when they don't eat. There's no washing dishes. I'll be where loud antheims. Will always be ringing. But, having no voice, I'll get ear of the singing. Don't mourn for me now. Don't mourn for me ever; I'm going to do nothing For ever

Boston & Maine R. R.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

In Effect Oct. 9, 1905.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.25, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 7.28 p. m. Sunday 3.25, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.
 For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.55, 5.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday 10.05, 10.45 a. m., 8.45, 11.35 p. m.
 For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m. Sunday 10.05 a. m.
 For Old Orchard and Portland—9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m. Sunday 10.05 a. m.
 For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.
 For Somersworth—9.55, 10.45, 11.35 a. m., 2.40, 2.55, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.
 For Rochester—9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.
 For Dover—4.40, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.50, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday 10.05, 10.48 a. m., 8.47 p. m.
 For North Hampton and Hampton—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.
 For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains For Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 3.30, 4.45, 7.00, 10.00 p. m. Sunday 4.00, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.
 Leave Portland—1.30, 3.00 a. m., 12.45, 6.00 p. m. Sunday 1.30 a. m., 12.45, 5.40 p. m.
 Leave Old Orchard—9.09 a. m., 12.45, 3.54, 6.32 p. m. Sunday 6.06 p. m.
 Leave North Conway—7.38 a. m., 4.07 p. m.
 Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 6.11 p. m.
 Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.33, 10.00 a. m., 4.05, 6.24 p. m.
 Leave Dover—6.50, 10.25 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.
 Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.59, 6.16 p. m. Sunday 6.10, 10.06 a. m., 7.59 p. m.
 Leave North Hampton—9.28, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 5.05, 6.21 p. m. Sunday 6.15, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.
 Leave Greenland—9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.36, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday 6.20, 10.18 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Portsmouth Branch.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:
 Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.
 Greenland Village—8.39 a. m., 12.43, 5.33 p. m.
 Rockingham Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.
 Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.
 Raymond—9.30 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.
 Returning leave
 Concord—7.45, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.
 Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.
 Raymond—9.08, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.
 Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.15 p. m.
 Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 5.55 p. m.
 Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.
 Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.
 *Via Dover and Western Division. Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to All Points at the Station.
 DANA B. CUTTER, Ticket Agent
 J. J. FLANDERS, C. P. and T. A.

Portsmouth Electric Railway.

Time-Table in Effect Daily, Commencing Sept. 11, 1905.

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Boar's Head at 7.05 a. m., and hourly until 7.05 p. m.
 For Cable Road only at 7.50 a. m., 8.50 a. m., and 10.05 p. m.
 For Little Boar's Head only at 8.05 p. m., and 9.05 p. m. The 10.05 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 4.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. cars make close connection for North Hampton. On Theatre Nights 10.05 p. m. car waits until close of performance.
 Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8.55 a. m., and hourly until 8.05 p. m.
 Leave Cable Road at 7.30 a. m., and 10.40 p. m. Leave Little Boar's Head 9.10 p. m., and 10.10 p. m. Leave Sagamore Hill, Sundays only, for Market Sq. at 10.23 a. m.

Plains Loop.

Up Middle Street and up Islington street—Leave Market Square at 7.05 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., and a 10.35 and 11.05 p. m. Up Middle street only at 10.35 p. m. Sunday.
 Last cars each night run to car bar only.

Running time to Plains, 13 minutes
 Christian Shore Loop.

Up Islington Street and Down Market Street—Leave Market Square at 7.05 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., and a 10.35 and 11.05 p. m.
 Running time from Market Square to E. H. & A. Station is, up Islington street, 14 minutes; and down Market street, 4 minutes.
 Last cars at night run to car bar only.

North Hampton Line—Week Days
 Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boar's Head, Rye Beach and Cable Road at 7.30 a. m., 8.30, 9.30, 11.00, 11.55 a. m., 2.20 p. m., 4.05 and 6.25 p. m. Connecting with 9.28 a. m., 10.58, 11.5 a. m., 2.19 p. m., 5.05 and 6.21 p. m. trains from Boston.

Returning—Leave Portsmouth at 6. a. m.
 Leave Cable Road 7.00 a. m., 8.00, 9.00, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30 p. m., 3.00, 5.45, 7.05 p. m. Connecting with 7.41 a. m., 8.30, 11.19 a. m. and 2.35 p. m. trains for Boston.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boar's Head only 11.00 p. m., 12.00, 4.30, 7.35, 10.02, 11.19 a. m. and 2.35 p. m. trains for Boston.
 Returning—Leave Little Boar's Head at 1.55 p. m., 4.15, 4.45, 7.50, 8.50 and 9.50 p. m.

Sundays.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boar's Head only 9.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m.
 Returning—Leave Little Boar's Head at 8.45 a. m. and hourly until 9.45 p. m.
 All trips on Sundays connect with Main Line cars at Little Boar's Head.
 *Omitted Sundays.
 **Omitted Sundays and Holidays.
 xMake close connections for Portsmouth.
 ||Saturdays only.
 J. J. FLANDERS, Ticket Agent
 WINSLOW T. PERKINS, Superintendent.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry TIME TABLE.

October 1 Until March 31.
 Leaves Navy Yard—8.20, 9.40, 9.15, 10.00, 10.30, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.00, 5.50, 7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.
 Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.23, 4.45, 5.30, 6.00, 10.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.07 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m.; 12.00 p. m.
 *Wednesdays and Saturdays.
 PERRY GARST, Captain, U. S. V. Captain of the Yard
 Approved: W. W. MEAD, Captain, U. S. N., Commandant.

TIME TABLE

Portsmouth, Dover & York St. Ry.

In Effect Sept. 18, 1905.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:
 For Elliot, Dover and South Berwick—6.55 a. m., and hourly until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—6.55, 6.55 a. m., and half hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 4.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Elliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 4.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars leave Dover:

For York Beach—8.05 a. m., and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Portsmouth, Kittery and Kittery—6.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m., and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via P. K. & Y. Div.—5.45, 6.30, 8.30 a. m., and every two hours until 4.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Elliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and half hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.00, 6.30, 7.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Elliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.
 W. G. MELOON, Gen. Mgr.
 Tel. Call—41-2, Portsmouth.

Daily Arrivals

OF

COAL

ENSURE THE BEST RESULTS.

HAVE THE LARGEST SUPPLY OF THE BEST.

Arthur W. Walker,

137 Market St

BUY THE BEST

Lime and Cement

500 Barrels Atlas Portland Cement

500 Rosendale

500 Best Quality Extra Wood

Barrel Lump Lime, For Sale By

JOHN H. BROUGHTON,

68 DANIEL ST.

Cemetery Lots

Card for and Turning

Dove.

When increased facilities, the subscriber is again prepared to take a large and keep in order such lot in any of the cemeteries of the city may be entrusted to his care. He will also give special attention to the turning and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemetery he will do turning and grading in the city.

Cemetery lots for sale, also land and turf. Orders for lot in residence, corner of Third Avenue and South Street, or by mail, to J. H. Broughton, 68 Daniel St., will be promptly answered.

Problem Over Triplets.

A singularly rare case under the law of universal military service is now engaging the attention of the French war office and of the public. It is that of three triplet brothers, among them the mainstay of a very poor family of eight other children and their mother, who are swept at one stroke from the workshop to the barracks. One is a mason, one is a painter, and one an agricultural laborer. Another point arises as to which should be exempt, if legal excuse is extended to any. Even their own mother is ignorant which of the three saw daylight first, and it is quite impossible to say which is the eldest and which the youngest.

Surprised!

Irate Father—Do you know I saw you taking my daughter once?

The Youth—Only once?—Yonkers

Man.

M. J. GRIFFIN

THAT LARGE CIGAR.

BY BARRY PAIN.

"You don't mind my breakfasting with you, do you?" said Mr. Mywater Soames.

He was a well-dressed young man, but he looked tired. It was now half-past ten and he did not generally breakfast as early as that.

"Of course," snapped the uncle, as he put his silk hat on the floor and his gloves in the hat. "I breakfasted two hours ago myself. Why can't you?"

"I could, but I hate breakfasting in bed."

"You know perfectly well what I mean. I was in my bath at half-past seven. Why weren't you?"

"Well," said Soames, modestly, "I wasn't invited. I didn't know you'd welcome my company at that time."

The uncle waved away this frivolity with a white, fat hand.

"I'll tell you what it is," he said. "You're going to the devil. I haven't been in these chambers two minutes before I could see that. There are indications everywhere. Mark you, my boy, I'm a man that observes."

What are the indications?"

The uncle walked to the mantelpiece and took from it an extremely large cigar. He lifted it up, looked at it suspiciously and put it down again. "That is one of them, my boy."

"If you prefer a cigarette," the nephew began—

Again came the wave of the fat, white hand.

"I never smoke in the morning. What I want to say was that when I saw that cigar lying on your mantelpiece I knew a good deal about you and nothing to your credit."

"For instance?" said Soames.

"I know something of the price of those cigars. It would not surprise me if you paid \$50 a hundred for them. Look at the size."

"Yes," said Soames critically. "Rather over life size, isn't it?"

"Tell me now frankly what you do pay a hundred?"

"I really don't know." "I thought so," he said. "Where there is extravagance there is also recklessness. I have frequently observed it. And where there is recklessness there is sheer stupidity."

"Think so?" said Soames meditatively. "I shouldn't have said that I was stupid."

"I'll prove it. Did you ever smoke one of those cigars right through to the very end? Say, to the last half inch?"

"No," said Soames. "I don't know that ever I did."

"That is exactly what I thought. Monstrosities of this kind cannot be smoked on economical principles. They get foul long before they are finished. Supposing that the cost of that cigar is 50 cents you are compelled to throw away a quarter's worth of it."

"After all, uncle, that's my own lookout, isn't it? In all this silliness that you've been describing I can't injure anybody except myself."

"I don't know about that. What business have you to leave cigars lying about loose in this way on your mantelpiece? Why can't you keep them locked up? I keep everything locked up. I tell you to come to my house any day and find cigars not locked up. You are simply putting temptation in the way of your valet. When the man robs you then you'll be angry."

"I don't think so," said Soames. "He does rob me, and I'm not at all angry. I expect moderation and he observes it. In this particular case I should like to point out that he has not succumbed to the temptation. For all I know it may have acted like a burning fire out of which he will emerge."

"Mettling fiddlesticks! You don't know how many cigars you left on the mantelpiece last night."

"Pardon me," said the nephew. "I remember perfectly; there was only this one." He rose from the table, took the cigar between his fingers, and stood with his back to the fire. The uncle still surveyed that cigar with fury.

"Just look at the thing. You couldn't get it into any ordinary cigar case. You'd have to get one built up purpose for it, and half of it's pure waste. For goodness sake smoke it and put it out of my sight. Not got a cutter? Here you are."

"Thanks," said Soames, slowly, "but I always use a knife. I have got my own way of cutting a cigar and I'm not going to smoke this one anyhow."

"O. I see, said the uncle. "They are a bit too much for you. You simply keep them out of bravado and swagger."

"Not entirely that, either," said Soames.

He unscrewed the cigar in the middle and took out of it a pencil, a penholder, and a nail file, and laid them on the table.

"Stilly toy, isn't it?" he said. "I bought it at a bazaar yesterday to oblige the fool of a girl who was selling the thing. What, going already?"—Black and White.

Problem Over Triplets.

A singularly rare case under the law of universal military service is now engaging the attention of the French war office and of the public. It is that of three triplet brothers, among them the mainstay of a very poor family of eight other children and their mother, who are swept at one stroke from the workshop to the barracks. One is a mason, one is a painter, and one an agricultural laborer. Another point arises as to which should be exempt, if legal excuse is extended to any. Even their own mother is ignorant which of the three saw daylight first, and it is quite impossible to say which is the eldest and which the youngest.

Surprised!

Irate Father—Do you know I saw you taking my daughter once?

The Youth—Only once?—Yonkers

Man.

M. J. GRIFFIN

FOR CHARITY'S SAKE.

BY BARRY PAIN.

Virginia says she is not contributing any money to charity this winter. That is undeniable, of course, but it won't last. It is merely the reaction that follows excess. Last winter Virginia bowed much wild oats of philanthropy.

Her enthusiasm came on with the first cold snap and the first cold snap came on early last winter. November wasn't it?

"Joe," said she on a evening, "I know that I shall have your sympathy in this." She was particularly bewitching. "You see," she went on, "I have been thinking how the poor must suffer this cold weather and I want to be of some help to them."

"Buy up the coal trust," I suggested lamely.

"Please be serious. I have thought of this plan. Whenever you think of giving me violets, or taking me to the theater, or anything like that, just send the money instead."

Virginia leaned back and surveyed me triumphantly. I surveyed Virginia, feeling rather chaffed.

"Isn't it a splendid scheme?" she asked.

"Great," said I, but I didn't mean it. "Of course, Joe, we will work together. You must come every few evenings so that we can talk things over."

"Great," repeated I, and I meant it this time.

Well, we started out magnificently. With our first theater money Virginia bought pink woolly stuff, enough to stretch to Milwaukee. Cotton flannel, she called it. "To make things," I should have said there was enough raw material to make pink wardrobes for a whole slum district, but we never got farther than three finished products—one something in which by mistake both sleeves had been made for the same arm and two more something, whose obvious deformities were inexplicable even to their creator. There were disarrangements elsewhere, too. Somehow Virginia, in the role of philanthropist didn't make a go of things.

First, there was the old widow who got mad and made cutting remarks because Virginia forgot she didn't have any teeth and took her steak instead of chicken broth. Then there was the lame man to whom we unhesitatingly voted five dollars and who, as we learned the next day, owned a house and lot.

I got entirely sick of the thing, but Virginia wouldn't give up.

"Joe," she said one night—it was after her credulity and suffered a particularly flagrant abuse—"I have learned one thing—we must stop our promiscuous giving."

I said that was very true and started to talk of the Boyd dance.

"And the only way to get the information we want," declared Virginia, "is to call up some bureau of charity."

I promised to look into the matter and produced a box of candy. But Virginia wouldn't be diverted from her purpose. So, in anything but a philanthropic frame of mind, I set about making immediate inquiries. Organized charity responded at once. It had exactly what we wanted. A family had just moved into a respectable neighborhood, but evidently it was in desperate circumstances. A neighbor who was interested, but felt a delicacy about intruding personal help, had reported that the family was probably hungry and certainly was suffering from the cold, as the day before its stove had been forcibly carried away.

Virginia received the news ecstatically. Here was her opportunity.

It was just six o'clock when we found the place I with fingers stark and blue around the handle of a basket heavy with provisions.

"And to think of their being without fire on a night like this!" said Virginia from behind her wall of furs.

A youngster very neat let us in. "Your mother please," said I.

He led us down a hall and opened an inside door. Great waves of heat rushed out and enveloped us. I made a dash, fearing fire, but only precipitated myself into a family circle, snugly gathered around a stove that was one red glow.

"I fear we have made a mistake," gasped Virginia.

Just then an odor of cooking steak and onions blew upon us and with it, through the kitchen door, bustled the mother whom we had asked to see. My fingers were still gripping the basket of provisions.

"Sit down, sit down," commanded she.

"We have made a mistake," repeated I. Virginia was past words.

"Do sit down," said the cheerful hostess. "How cold you look! Right over here by the stove, miss. Would you like a cup of hot coffee, sir?"

We, the ones to be warmed and fed! Think of it!

"My daughters, sir and miss. Lucky, ain't it girls, the stove came back this afternoon? We sent it away yesterday for repairs, miss, and we was consequently almost froze all morning with only the kitchen fire."

Virginia and I looked at each other. We were thinking of that kindly neighbor who had reported this case of destitution.

When we left, after doughnuts and coffee, the confounded basket of provisions was forced into my hands.

The next day Virginia called me up over the phone.

"What's up now?" I asked.

"Nothing," replied she. "I just thought you might like to take me to the theater to-night."—Chicago Daily News.

Masculine Tact.

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC,
APRIL 16.SUN RISES 6:50. MOON RISES 11:14 A. M.
SUN SETS 7:50. MOON SETS 1:45 P. M.
LENGTH OF DAY 12 H. 10 M. 10 S.New Moon, April 23 11h 10m morning, L.
First Quarter, May 1st 10h 12m evening, L.
Full Moon, May 10th 10h 12m morning, W.
Last Quarter, May 18th 11h 10m morning, L.

MONDAY, APRIL 16, 1906.

THE TEMPERATURE

Sixty-eight degrees above zero was the temperature at THE HERALD office at two o'clock this afternoon.

LOCAL DASHES.

Lent is over.
A rainy Easter.
Sunday was April-like.
Fast day next Thursday.
Strawberries still come high.
Superior court opens this week.
No municipal meeting this week.
The frog orchestras are tuning up.
Muddy streets and muddier roads.
More than half of April has vanished.

The quick hitch is down and out, anyway.
The lawn mower will soon be in commission.

The grass is showing green on many lawns.
Perhaps the showers will bring May flowers.

This will be about the busiest week of the year.
All those Easter millinery preparations wasted!

The farmers are in the midst of their planting.
Almost time for the brown-tail to open up shop.

It is a case of import ice for The Shoals this year.
The merry birds of Spring are making themselves heard.

Social activity will be almost feverish for a few weeks.
Many attended the auction sale of city property Saturday.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.
At Music Hall tomorrow evening: "Mrs. Leffingwell's Boots."

Dartmouth's baseball team has certainly made a bad beginning.
The tailor, milliner and dressmaker now have a chance to breathe.

The Easter plans, as well as the Easter eggs, were broken yesterday.
Maple sugar and syrup are even higher in price than they were last year.

For Fast day at Music Hall, matinee and night, Shepard's new moving pictures.
If you don't own an automobile you really won't be in the game this year.

Better than ever, Shepard's moving pictures, Thursday afternoon and evening at Music Hall.
An automobile race open only to local drivers would arouse lots of interest.

The magazine which has April printed on its front cover is behind the times.
A special Fast day feature at Music Hall will be the singing of the latest song hits, beautifully illustrated.

The bicycle riders are showing considerable enthusiasm this year, say dealers.
"Mrs. Leffingwell's Boots" will be the attraction at Music Hall tomorrow evening.

The city government skips a week, putting off its meeting until Wednesday evening, April 25.
New Castle and Rye residents now charge junk peddlers for the privilege of doing business in their towns.

Baseball fans in this city are watching the career of the Boston Nationals with considerable interest.
Opening of Spring Millinery Tuesday and Wednesday, April 17, 18. Misses Flynn, 51 Congress street.

CROSS CASE COMING UP

The case of Charles Cross for larceny of copper wire from Portsmouth navy yard will come up in the United States court at Portland tomorrow (Tuesday). Cross is now held by the government on a failure to secure bonds.

COUNTRY CLUB BALL THIS EVENING
The annual ball of the Portsmouth Country Club, which ranks among events of the first social importance in Portsmouth, occurs this evening.

THAT STEAMSHIP LINE

To Be Inaugurated By The Atlantic Shore Railway Company

MEANS A GREAT DEAL FOR PORTSMOUTH AND VICINAL TOWNS

Plans Of The Projectors Now For The First Time Given To The Public

FREIGHT WILL BE LANDED HERE AND SENT TO MAINE AND NEW HAMPSHIRE TOWNS

Portsmouth is certain to derive great benefit from the steamship line included in the plans of the Atlantic Shore Line Railway Company. Its inauguration will add to the commercial importance of our port making it, to a certain extent, what it was in the halcyon days of the American merchant marine, the gateway of New Hampshire.

At first it will be principally a freight line and by means of the company's electric railway lines, freight will be landed here and shipped to Dover, Rochester, Biddeford and other cities.

Portsmouth freight will be landed at the former Jones wharf and sheds will be erected there at once. Dover, Rochester and Biddeford freight will probably be taken from the steamers at a wharf to be built on the Badger's Island shore.

There will be two steamers and daily trips will, it is expected, be made from this city to Boston and return.

The company has had some difficulty in securing such boats as it wants, but will very soon place in commission two steamers that will for the present, answer the purpose. Later, it is practically certain that closer attention will be paid to passenger service.

The consolidation of the Atlantic Shore and Portsmouth, Dover and York lines has made Portsmouth the terminus of one of the greatest electric railway systems in the country and certainly the greatest in the East. The new plans will make it, also, a steamship line terminus.

It would be hard to find a better place for a steamboat landing and freight sheds than the Jones wharf property. There is ample room for wharves and buildings and the location is in every way a most convenient one. It is easy of access and but a short distance from the business section of the city. Across the river on Badger's Island, are several excellent locations for wharves, so that there will be no difficulty in providing room for the landing of the greatest amount of freight that will ever be transported.

A steamship line from this city to Boston will give the Atlantic Shore line the best possible facilities for freight transportation. From here, freight can and will be sent over the company's tracks to Biddeford, Sanford, Kennebunk, South Berwick, Dover and numerous smaller towns along its lines.

During the summer, the Isles of Shoals steamer will land at the Atlantic Shore line wharf.

That a steamship line was planned was announced in The Herald before the meeting of stockholders which resulted in the consolidation of the two electric railway systems. It was not, however, until the lease of the Jones wharf property, of which only readers of The Herald knew on Saturday, that the full plans were divulged to newspaper representatives.

SHOULD BE STOPPED

Dumping of Material at Harbor Entrance is Dangerous
It is gratifying to note that the danger attending the dumping of dirt and rock from dredgers at the entrance of the harbor is appealing to local writers.

The Herald called attention to the danger some time ago at considerable length and now Portsmouth correspondents of out of town papers are taking up the matter.

Certainly dredging fleets should not be allowed to dump material where it may create an artificial bar at the entrance of the harbor.

MAY MAKE SETTLEMENT
An Agreement Possible Regarding Insurance Difficulty
There is a movement under way which may result in a settlement of the local insurance rate difficulty. It is doubtful if the increased rates are ever actually paid.

The installation of one or two necessary improvements in the district affected by recent orders will avoid the threatened advance. Portsmouth business men look for an eventual decrease rather than increase in rates.

DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A COAL STRIKE
In Portsmouth lower harbor this (Monday) morning could be seen vessels with over 17,500 tons of coal, all to be unloaded at this port. The cause for such a large amount at hand at this time is said to be, in a measure, the difficulty of securing cars on which the coal may be unloaded. And still they say it's worth \$8.00 a ton.

HANNA ARRESTED IN HAVERHILL
William F. Hanna, twice tried in Dover on the charge of breaking and entering and finally released because the juries failed to agree, has been arrested on a similar charge in Haverhill, Mass. Hanna was once arrested here for the Dover authorities.

POLICE COURT
Only two intoxicated gentlemen faced the police court this (Monday) morning. The trouble of one man dated back to Saturday, while the other fell by the wayside on Sunday.

John Hayes, who claimed Portland as his home, was up for intoxication in the Boston and Maine station and judging from the number of half-pints Hayes had tucked away in his jeans and a dress suit case, it was

no wonder he got cast on the baggage trucks. The court told him he could settle for \$5.00 and costs of \$6.90, or put on thirty days at Spring plowing at the county farm.

Fred Grout, another man from the Sturgis desert of the Pine Tree state, told the court that one quart of that good old brand of red-eye that he got at Gardiner was his only friend on the train to this city. It was a bad friend, for when he arrived here on the Sabbath he was not in condition to attend Easter services. The court addressed Freddy and said, "I thought you could get nothing to drink in Maine." "You can get it anywhere, if you want it," Fred answered. He was willing to chase the water wagon while here and get out of town as soon as possible with a suspended sentence.

OBITUARY

James Hughes

The sad news reached here on Saturday of the death of James Hughes at his home in Ireland. Mr. Hughes was for years employed at the plant of the Frank Jones Brewing Company and left here a year or more ago for his native land on account of illness. He was a good man in every sense of the word and his untimely death causes much sorrow to a large circle of friends in this city, who regarded him with sincere affection.

Mrs. Carrie A. Jellison

Mrs. Carrie A. Jellison, widow of William H. Jellison, died this (Monday) morning at her home in Kittery, aged fifty-three years, seven months and six days. She leaves two daughters and one sister.

Mrs. Julia A. Rand

Mrs. Julia A. Rand died today no wonder he got cast on the baggage trucks. The court told him he could settle for \$5.00 and costs of \$6.90, or put on thirty days at Spring plowing at the county farm.

William E. Snow

The death occurred on Sunday of William E. Snow, a respected citizen of this city, after a short illness of appendicitis. Mr. Snow was seventy years of age and was a well known mill man, having been for a long time employed by Sugden Brothers. He is survived by his wife, by two daughters, Mrs. Fannie Brown of North Hampton and Mrs. C. A. Parmenter of this city, by two sisters and three brothers.

Mr. Snow was a member of St. Andrews Lodge of Masons.

MOHAWKS FEASTED

And Several Guests Also Enjoyed a Fine Repast

The Mohawk Club was at its best on Sunday evening and enjoyed the first spread ever put up by the organization. Several guests were present and were treated to a genuine surprise by the members of the club.

The chief demonstrated the art of fictitious cooking and prepared a lot of good things to eat, on which the club and guests feasted for an hour. The repast was on the occasion of the recent repairs and improvements made in the rooms of the club.

IT MEANS MUCH

Portsmouth would like to see the New Castle difficulty settled and the barracks at Fort Constitution built as originally planned. The development of the military station there means much for this city and the neighboring towns.

PLANNING A SUPPER

Inasmuch Clirle of King's Daughters of the North Church is planning an invitation supper for members and their husbands for Wednesday, April 25, in the chapel.

PURCHASES HACK BUSINESS

Bert Wood has purchased the hack business of William H. Allen, the latter retiring on account of ill health.

LICENSE REVOKED

Commissioners Cancel That Held By Hotel DeWitt

Notice was received this (Monday) morning from the office of the liquor license commissioners that the license held by Hotel DeWitt in this city had been revoked.

The case against this hotel was heard before the commissioners in Concord last Thursday. It was taken under consideration and the decision was announced today.

This is the first case of the revocation of a Portsmouth license since the present law went into effect on May 1, 1903. In most other cities and large towns in the state such certificates have been canceled, but Portsmouth has had no such experience previously.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Bessie Plummer Norris of this city has been visiting in Epping.

Mrs. G. B. Treadwell of 100 State street is to remove to 11 Court street.

Miss Ethel M. Campbell of Dover passed Easter at her home in this city.

Miss Maidee Davis of Conway is the guest of the Misses Woods, Pleasant street.

Mrs. Raymond Clark of Eliot has returned from a month's stay in Haverhill, Mass.

Dr. Charles Harmon of York has returned from a visit to his mother in Somersworth.

Captain James A. Burke, keeper of the White Island light, was a visitor here Saturday.

The engagement is announced of Miss Abbie Healey and John Moynahan of this city.

Miss Hortense Maynard of Boston is the guest of friends in this city through Easter week.

Bart Flynn, formerly of this city, now of Charlestown, Mass., is passing a few days in town.

Col. and Mrs. Charles P. Berry and son are at their cottage at Wolfboro to pass the summer.

Mrs. Adelaide P. Conner of Union street leaves today to pass two weeks with relatives at Newfields.

Miss Helen Loughton of Radcliffe College is passing the Easter vacation at her home in this city.

George M. Ayers, for many years connected with the water department, is reported very ill at his home.

Congratulations are being extended to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Flynn of Rockland street. It is a girl, born Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Watson, 3 Richards avenue, have been entertaining Mrs. Watson's brother, S. R. Smith of South Dakota.

Mr. and Mrs. V. J. Murphy of Charlestown, Mass., passed Sunday in this city, guests of Mrs. Elizabeth Leary, Russell street.

Stephen Decatur, Jr., of the Lynn Electric plant passed Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Decatur of Kittery Point.

Richard Clifton Sturgis of Boston and Little Harbor, has been appointed lecturer in architectural design for the academic year of Harvard College.

George Cogan, assistant on the chemical engine, is enjoying a furlough of four days. His place is being filled by Herman Crompton, formerly of the quick hitch.

William Brown, a former master shipfitter at Portsmouth navy yard, now of the Fore River shipbuilding works, Quincy, Mass., passed Saturday and Sunday in this city.

The Misses Holmes of the Somerset Hotel, Boston, are to pass the summer abroad and will sail next month. Before leaving they will pass a short time with relatives in Greenland.

William H. Weston, who has been acting as shipkeeper at Portsmouth navy yard, has returned to his home in Lisbon. Mr. Weston was sergeant-at-arms of the Senate during the last session of the state Legislature.

Frank Bishop, for the past two years employed at The Rockingham, has accepted a fine position with the National Cash Register Company at Dayton, O., and will leave for his new duties in a day or two. He will be succeeded at The Rockingham by W. C. Chamberlain of The Bellevue, Boston.

Charles H. Woodbury, the artist, returned Friday to Boston from a brief visit to Ogunquit, where he was fortunate enough to see one of the most severe coast storms catalogued in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. He made several sketches. Mr. Woodbury is now working on a large picture which will add another

FORESTERS' FAIR

--- AT ---

FREEMAN'S HALL

4 NIGHTS 4

April 17, 18, 19, 20

Special Attractions at Children's Matinee

Fast Day, April 19th

Vaudeville performance each night with an entire change of program.

Matinee Tickets for Children 10c

Season Tickets \$1 Admission 25c

to his splendid record of deep sea accomplishments.

Frank McConville of The Lexington, Boston, has taken the position of clerk at The Rockingham.

Col. William F. Spicer, U. S. M. C., and Mrs. Spicer are registered at the Ebbitt House, Washington.

Miss Florence Ward, daughter of Fred H. Ward, has returned from a three weeks' trip to Atchison, Kan.

General F. S. Streeter and former Governor F. W. Rollins were calling on friends in this section of the state today (Monday).

Frederick L. Ham, tower-man for the Boston and Maine railroad at Wakefield Junction, Mass., passed Sunday with relatives in this city.

Mrs. John J. Berry of State street returned from New York today (Monday) accompanied by her daughter, Miss Helen Berry of St. John Baptist School.

Mrs. William Winder is a guest at the home of Lieut. and Mrs. S. L. Graham at the Mare Island navy yard, where she will remain for a short time before going to the Santa Cruz Mountains to stay until she comes to this city to join Comdr. Winder.

P. W. Whittemore bought last week for Miss Marie Sinclair of Brookline, Mass., a thirty-five horse power Corbin runabout. This is a very high speed for a woman to tackle, but Miss Sinclair is a courageous rider. She will later enter the car in the Readville races.

NOTICE

The Portsmouth Veteran Firemen's Association will hold a meeting on Tuesday evening, April 17; important business.

By order board of directors.
C. H. PRIMERMAN,
Secretary.

MISSING DOG FOUND

A Boston terrier dog owned by Walter Lynsky strayed away from his home over two weeks ago and was found nearly starved under a barn on the Wentworth House road.

OFFICE BUILDING AND STORE ROOM

The Standard Oil Company has erected an office building and store room at its station on Noble's Island.

AN ADDITIONAL DEPUTY

Sheriff Marcus M. Collis stated today (Monday) that Riemz Ridge had been appointed as an additional deputy. He takes the place of no deputy previously holding office.

THE STRONGEST

Safe Deposit Vault

IN THE

State of New Hampshire

IS IN THE

Portsmouth Savings Bank

The Safe Deposit Boxes are equipped with double key locks, the latest modern safety device.

Rates \$1.50 to \$25.00 a Year.

Private Coupon Booths.

WE INVITE INSPECTION.

DECORATE YOUR HOUSE

And Make It Attractive

Don't worry about the expense; drop me a postal card and I will call on you. I am the agent of the

SYRACUSE PAPER AND PULP CO.

The largest manufacturers and distributors in the world of wall papers. I have received their new sample book for 1906, they contain the most beautiful designs for halls, parlors, libraries, dining rooms, sitting rooms, bed rooms, etc., at very low prices. Let me give you an estimate and you will be surprised at the low prices. House painting in all its branches.

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No. 4 Penhallow St.,

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

DON'T TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT

But Try These Goods

Elgin Creamery Butter 25c

B. & W. Special M. & J. Coffee 29c

B. & W. Special Java Coffee 20c

Garden Formosa Tea, lb. 45c

Batchelder & Woodward

65 Pleasant Street

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Eastern and Western

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Shingles, Clapboards, Pickets, Etc. for Cash at Lowest Market Prices.

Market Street, -- Portsmouth, N. H.

BOOKBINDING

Of Every Description.

Blank Books Made to Order

J. D. RANDALL

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KODAK
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onvenience

Daylight all the way by the Kodak System. Loading, Unloading, Developing, Printing, all without a Dark-Room. Kodaks and Brownie Cameras of the latest designs.

Kodaks \$5 to \$105. Brownie Cameras \$1 to \$50.
Kodak Developing Machine and Tank D.velopers \$25.00 to \$100.00

H. P. Montgomery,
6 Pleasant Street